GRATULATIO

ACADEMIAE CANTABRIGIENSIS

AUSPICATISSIMAS

FREDERICI

WALLIAE PRINCIPIS

ET

AUGUSTAE

PRINCIPISSAE SAXO-GOTHAE

NUPTIAS

CELEBRANTIS.

CANTABRIGIAE TYPIS ACADEMICIS.

MDCCXXXVI.

GRATULATIO

ACADEMIAE CANTABRIGIENSIS

AD

AUSPICATISSIMAS

PRINCIPIS SAXO-GOTHAE

NUPTIAS

CELEBRANTIS

CANTABRIGIAE TYPIS ACADEMICIS

MDCCXXVI

AD
REGEM.

MAGNE Parens Patriae, cujus vigilata labore
Pax redit, auratis conſpicienda rotis:
Sic Tibi contingant, quae Gentibus otia praeſtas,
Siquid adhuc ſupereſt, ſic Tibi creſcat Honos,
Flecte oculos, qualique ſoles haec munera vultu
Reſpice, pacando ſiquid ab Orbe vacas!
Scilicet innocui curvatur in arma Coloni
Quae modo militibus utilis Haſta fuit:
Nequicquam extinctos mota face ſuſcitat ignes
Sanguineo caedem qui vehit axe Deus:

Aere caput rigido nuper praecinctus, ad aras
Excubat atque faces, blande *Hymenaee*, tuas:
Caeſaris auſpiciis late componitur Orbis,
Qua condit roſeum Sol reſeratve diem:
Aut qua praeſidiis auroque coruſca *Britanno*
Caeruleam findit puppis adunca viam.
Scilicet inſomnes unae indoluere Camoenae;
Obruerunt Laudis penſa diurna Tuae.
Mundum Idem Muſaſque tuetur: at Otia Mundo
Qui ſibi cum Muſis Otia nulla dedit.
Ecce ut litorea redimitus arundine *Camus*
Impariles vario fundit ab ore ſonos:
Non ſua Pieridum pubes tot ſufficit Actis,
Aut quaecunque tuas accolit, *Iſis*, aquas.
Cedimus: & tandem, vacuus qui caetera vicit,
Humanum meritis vincit ubique genus.
Imperii pars magna, Decus, Tutelaque Sacri!
O ſociam praeſtans tempore in utroque Fidem,
Summe Hominum! ſceptris partite minoribus orbem,
Foedera ſeu tractas, ſeu placet Haſta magis:

Macte

Macte esto, armatae nimium dilecte, simulque
Consiliantûm animos quae regit una, Deae!
Te juvenili etenim vibrasse hastilia dextrâ
Borboniae audierunt corde micante nurus:
Tunc ubi turgentes & multi caede mariti
Purpureas *Rhenus* discolor egit aquas.
Jamque oblita Tubae, positâque decentior hastâ
Detinet alterno numine Diva Duces.
Parrhasiae gelido torpens sub Virginis axe
Terraque perpetuâ vix adeunda nive
Jam sequitur tua signa: tuos rigidissima pubes
Militiae patriae poscit adesse Deos:
Mosaque in amplexus viridis lapsura Mariti
Angliacis famulas classibus aptat aquas:
Aeneidis regnata olim *Saturnia* Tellus
(Quis tantum Fati credat habere locum?)
Te belli cepit medium, sua juraque discit
Qua Sol occiduo fundit ab axe diem:
Te patiens vidit signantem rura Colonis,
Quos Tyrrhenus agros, quosve Calaber aret.

Quid facturus eris? ——
Noſtrorum laſſat nimium cuſtodia morum,
(Sunt Mores, levius quos tueare, Tui.)
Jam redimita etiam flaventia tempora ſpicis
Aeſtivas ſulcis Copia fundit opes:
Cui roſtrata Soror, latas quae dividit undas,
(Te duce nam ventis Copia vela dedit)
Laeta adſtat, geminique ligans commercia Mundi
Unica fecundat Solis utrumque latus.
Nomine namque Tuo patientia rura vocari
Et colit *Angliacos* diſcolor Indus agros.

J. ADAMS S.T.P.
Magiſter Collegii Sidney-Suſſex
& Academiae Procancellarius.

GRATULATIO.

Ad Sereniſſimam PRINCIPEM AUGUSTAM.

JAMQUE *Cytheriaca* rutilantia tempora Myrto
Obvia nubenti, cingere, Muſa, Deae:
Cingere; & argutam praetentans pollice chordam,
Fer melos, *Auſoniae* culta puella lyrae.
Adſit caeruleoque decens *Hymenaeus* amictu
Fundat nectareos in mea verba modos:
Adſit, mellaeo contingens cuncta lepore,
Implicita & violis blanda Juventa comas:
Verque roſis cinctum, & roſeo cum Vere Voluptas,
Quique ligat grata compede corda Puer.
Qualis proceſſit Mater turrita per urbes,
Dum luce innumera conſerit alma polum:
Rumpe moram, O! Sceptris, Thalamoque ornanda ſupremo,
Atque novos Terris, Nympha, datura Deos:
Ignavis quoties convicia fecimus Euris,
Aut Euris queſti lintea parca dari:
Sollicitos toties ſubiit meminiſſe, quid idem
Peccet, dum praeceps concitat Eurus aquas.

Spes erat in Ponto: Ponto te crede ſonanti;
Sed mala velivolus millia Pontus habet.
Denique quantum ego Te nondum explicuiſſe querebar
Velum, aut explicitum non ſinuaſſe Notos:
Tantum ego frigidulus pro Te, Nova Nauta, timebam,
Inque metus noſtros officioſus eram.
Solve tamen, neque enim ſolvis cum foedere, navem,
Aut iidem venti vela fidemque ferunt,
Qualis venierat *Phrygiis* abducta carinis
Uxor in *Idaeos* exitioſa toros.
Nec tamen ut tantis non abducenda ruinis,
Aut non tam ſaevo milite digna peti:
Aggredere, O! Gentem mactare, Puerpera, prole,
Et Faſtos titulis condere, Diva, novis.

J. ADAMS, S.T.P.
Magiſter Collegii Sidney-Suſſex,
& Academiae Procancellarius.

GRATULATIO.

CEASE dreadful God of War thy rude Alarms,
The Trump's ſhrill Clangour, and the din of Arms!
Were fierce *Bellona* ready to engage,
And adverſe Troops ſtood charg'd with eager Rage;
The Gods themſelves wou'd bid ſuſpend the Fray,
And mighty *Jove* proclaim it Holiday.

But ſee another Scene of Things appear!
Mars quits the Field, and *Pallas* drops her Spear;
Ev'n hoſtile Kings forget their former Hate,
And bliſsful Peace ſucceeds to fell Debate,
To hail Thee, FRED'RIC, on Thy Nuptial State.

See where AUGUSTA comes, the peerleſs Fair!
The Loves and Graces all inhabit there.
Ev'n Fame with all her hundred Tongues muſt own,
She wanted more to make Thy Praiſes known;
And ſtands amaz'd to ſee herſelf outdone.

Doubt not that Souls by Sympathy agree,
In this great Pair one bright Example ſee.
Two Halves by Nature form'd ſo well to fit,
She broke the Mould and cry'd, a lucky Hit!
Equal Perfections thus conjoin'd, expreſs
Each other's Worth, each other's Happineſs.
And with unerring Prophecy explain,
The Glories, FRED'RIC, of Thy future Reign.

No more *Britannia* ſhall thy Sons engage,
Madly diſcordant with wild Party-Rage.
Henceforth let Snaky-Headed Faction ceaſe
To hiſs Diviſion thro' thy Realms of Peace;

Whilſt Love and Loyalty ſhall bleſs our Iſle,
And teeming Plenty all around us ſmile.
The Muſes courted by a Theme ſo great,
Quitting *Parnaſſus*, here ſhall fix their Seat;
Proud to exalt and dignify their Lays
With Songs to FRED'RIC's and AUGUSTA's Praiſe.
The tuneful Shepherd, when he courts his Fair,
Shall ſing Encomiums to the Royal Pair;
And he prove moſt ſucceſsful, he moſt bleſt,
Who ſings the longeſt, and who ſings the beſt.

Poets no longer feign it, for we know
The Golden Age was never ſeen till now.
To Thee, great GEORGE, this Epocha is due;
We date the happy Æra down from you.
And when Thy glorious Race of Life is run,
FRED'RIC ſhall but prolong what you've begun.

So when our future Annals ſhall proclaim,
Who ſtands moſt greatly chronicl'd in Fame;
And late Poſterity with Pleaſure trace,
Succeſſive Princes of the BRUNSWIC Race;
If ſome with more diſtinguiſh'd Honour ſhine,
Be theſe their Names, rang'd in one glorious Line,
FRED'RIC, AUGUSTA, GEORGE, and CAROLINE.

The Honourable *Ralph Verney*, M. A.
Second Son of the Right Honourable the
Lord Viſcount *Fermanagh*,
of Chriſt's College.

GRATULATIO.

VIDESNE ſparſis quam ſubito Dies
Fulſit tenebris? quam tumidae minae
Belli reſidunt; nec tubarum
Cum ſonitu, ferit aſtra Clamor

Triſtis Virorum in fata ruentium?
Quo, Muſa, jam pacata per aequora,
Terras per & Gentes quietas,
Docta lyrâ, volitare geſtis?

Ibiſne pennis rapta iter arduum
Longinqua viſens regna *Poloniae*;
Quâ parte pravus Civium Ardor
Et duplicis ſtudioſa Regis

Vox, bella quondam viſceribus ſuis
Conflabat intus? quid lacrymabile
Non deinde viderunt? ubique
Enſe cito peregrinus hoſtis

Vaſtabat oras. Urbs quoque maxima
Pluſquam ruinas *Iliacas* timet;
Dum *Gallus* hic defendit arcem
Duriùs, excidium parabat

Germanus illic. At melior favet
Nunc Sors *Polonis*; nunc iterum colunt
Leges, & *Auguſtum* receptum
Compoſitis venerantur Armis.

Sive inde ab *Arcto* verſa fugâ levi
Beata, *Clio*, te in loca transferes;
Qua *Rhenus*, ad pontum ſupernè
Volvit aquas minus aeſtuoſas.

Hic, more Cygni, viſere geſtiens
Ripas ſilentes; dum neque *Coinius*
Eugenio obſtanti, minaces
Per vada protraheret catervas,

Aut *Xerxis* inſtar Navigiis Viam
Struens, ſuper victo inveheret mari.
Quam lenis idem nunc per arva
Lambit iter placidum, duobus

Utrinque regnis terminus haud vagus!
Has inter oras, has habites aquas,
Canore, num te ſuavis aura
Detinet ad populos remotos

Ales? reverſis ſeu potius juvat
Volare pennis in *Tameſin* tuum:
Qui ſi beatam allapſus Urbem
Unquam alias *Britonas* ovantes

Aſpexit, uno hoc tempore gaudia
Novaſque pompas, praecipuè ſtupet.
Tu, Magne Vir, Princepſque, dignam
Principe Te, FREDERICE, Sponſam

Ducis ſuperbos in thalamos tuos.
Cui cura Regum eſt, ſic placuit Deô:
Sic GEORGIO ſic Conſulenti
Pro Patriâ & Populo Univerſo:

Votumque Speſque id ſcilicet omnibus;
Quicunque magnum *Danubium* bibunt,
Aut *Galliae* admirantur arva, aut
Littoris *Hiſpanienſis* aurum.

Hinc Arma, ſtridorque, & rabies ſilent;
Hinc Dux cohortes abdidit oppidis:
Pax iſta, Par illuſtre, Veſtros
Praemonuit, decoratque Amores.

Cerno futuros qui *Britonas* reget
Sceptro paterno; qui populos foris
Compeſcit; & per Pacis artes
GEORGIACOS iterat triumphos.

Hon. *Fred. Cornwallis*, A. M.
Honoratiſſimi Domini Domini
Baronis *Cornwallis* Filius Natu Sextus.
Coll. Chriſti.

GRATULATIO.

עברי עברי השלמית קומי הרכם להר ציון
לשלומנו איש שלומך מעקבות נשר רומי
בת נשיאים לבן מלך לבית דויד ללבנון
הלפי שמך לשלומית לכנורות דויד כומרי

לא בת פרעה לא שחורה רועת הצאן באלף הרים
מצפונים כל לבנה למדי לרעות אלף עמים
בנים לאלהים קוהלת צאן מאליפות ואת מגוף
זרע דיי העוברת תני נוהג כבש אלוף

ולמלכות לתת שורש כשיולדת כל השדה
מילדותו עצר יורש כל הד יולד כל בתולה
לששא גזתא נשיאים נשים הרות עלות כלן
ולכומרי כד ולדים לרוב מספר עבדי שרן

ULTIMA dum *Lacheſis* properat mihi fila, brevem Tu
Muſa, immortales quae facis, adde moram.
Injice Diva, manum; extremumque tuêre Laborem,
Wallorum, & Domino dum cano pauca meo,
Pluraque *Saxo-Gothae*; faciles ut praebeat aures,
Principis & curas, quas facit Ipſa, levet.

Dignus Amore Puer, nec dignus Amore perire;
Sed Tu, quae perimas, Digna, Puella, minùs.
Terreſtres Aliae cultorum ex morte triumphent,
Coeleſtis Sola eſt Illa benigna *Venus*.
Saxa timet Princeps, & cordà Adamantina *Gotthae*
Nec minûs à nimiâ Relligione cavet;
Ne fera Virgineos retinens malè fortis Honores
Excludat voces Surda, *Hymenaee*, Tuas.
Ne primos credat temerari Nubilis annos
Conjugio, Soli certa vacare Deo.
Non violas pia vota, Dei dum regna propagas,
Et Populos Mater jungis Amore pios.
Vix aliâ coelo Sexus ratione miniſtrat;
Haec veſtra eſt Pietas, Virgineumque decus.
Hâc Talem indulſit Formam Tibi Lege Creator,
Angelicâ ut Terras prole beare velis.
Foenora redde Deo, venae praedivitis Aurum,
Nec voto ſterili dona repende Dei.
Vota Aliae teneant, prohibet quas nullus Amator;
Formoſas ſteriles non amat Ipſe Deus.
Nam quae Relligio eſt Juvenem ſpectare Potentem
Ante pedes fruſtrà Caſta jacere Tuos?
Nùm ſcis, quem fugias? Sanguis Te Regius ambit;
Frigida ad has voces, Nympha, ſedere potes?
At non Rex *Wallus* quondam inflammatus, amorem
Crudelem ſenſit, Pulchra *Roëna*, Tuum,
Barbara Nympha licèt, Sacriſque operata cruentis,
Non tamen in *Britico* Rege cruenta fuit.
Devinxit ſeſe hoc tùm *Vortigernus* amore,
Cum coepit *Romae* vincula nolle pati.
Cùm jam ſuccumbens deſertos *Roma Britannos*
Proderet, En *Saxo* praeſtitit unus opem
Non tantùm *Pictos* intra ſua Valla coërcens,
Sed Libertatem firmat ubique novam;
Neu poſtliminio repetant ſua jura *Latini*,
Providet ingenuis Legibus Ille datis,

Exin perpetuò quibus utitur *Anglus* uterque,
Quae vincunt Tabulas, Martia *Roma*, Tuas.
Exegit Reges Libertas improba *Romae*;
Stare haec Libertas non ſine Rege poteſt.
Talis Hyperboreo ſeptem gens orta Trione
Jus Populi, & Regum temperat arbitria.
Legibus his ſtabit Majeſtas: nec metuendum eſt,
Ne quos Sola fugas, reddere, *Roma*, velis.
Excuſſo *Romae* Impcrio, nunc fonte ab eodem
Optima Libertas, pura fluitque Fides.
Inſcia tot tulit Illa olim Bona Barbara conjux,
Ut Tu plura, ſciens, (quae dare Sola potes,)
Eripias? *Romae* intacti nam *Saxones* Armis
Semper, & infeſtus contudit Illa *Gothus*;
Ipſe Tui Generis Princeps & ſanguinis Author
Dux in purgandâ Relligione fuit.
Tune Reformatae ut jactes Pietatis Honores,
Relliquias Veteris, Primitiaſque Novae
Scilicet, ut tandem Fidei ſucceſſibus obſtes,
Si privas ſacro Germine Sceptra Dei?
Nonne vides iterùm *Romanus* ut imminet Orbi,
Objicit & *Pictos* ut nova *Roma* Deos?
Quoſne rebellanti poſſis opponere *Romae*,
Si deſit ſanguis Qui ferat Arma Tuus?
Neſcis quid peccas ſuppreſſo hoc ſanguine, Virgo,
Si per Te careant Bella parata duce.
Nemo ſibi Princeps, minimè at ſibi Filia Regum
Naſcitur; hoc Populis ſanguine conſtat Amor.
Nec ſummum Jus Floris habes; Tua Lilia fient,
Si ſinis, admiſtis, candidiora Roſis.
Per Te ſi jungas tot Libera pectora rursùs
Qui teneant ſartam ſemper, ut ante, Fidem.
Tuque adeò, concede, genus quae ducis Olympo,
Barbara Gentili ne videare magis.
Vix tandem dat victa manus; precibuſque ſuorum
Vix ſponte accedit caſta pudica piis,

Labere Nympha Polo, & Terras inviſe jacentes
Hîc tepidas Hyemes, hîc Zephyroſque colas;
Queîs placidam, obſtrictis aliis Pater *Aeolus* aulam
Temperat, & coeli templa ſerena ſui.
Hîc fieri & dici Mater Populique Patrumque
Alma velis; Patriae & Patris Origo Novi.
Hîc dulces Natos & Regia Nomina fundas;
Regni Haeres preſſis pendeat Uberibus
Immortale Tuo ducens e Pectore Nectar,
Purpureo gremium dum bibit ore Tuum.
Hîc Lyra concelebret Paſtoris Pectine *Cambri*
Frugiferos Montes Te pariente ſuos.
Quotque Sonat Linguis priſcis de collibus Echo
Narrabit ſummo Gaudia veſtra *Jovi*
Linque Aquilas, ſpargantque ſinas Aquilonibus alas:
Hîc Tibi parta quies; hîc Tibi jura maris
Certa manent, prohibentque Tuis inſiſtere Terris
Praedones, non ſi Pegaſus Ipſe volat.
Rex Socer, & CAROLINA Nurum complexa tenellos
Regni in ſpem mores finget uterque Tuos.
Jam tener WILHELMUS, jam Regia turba ſorores
Certant deliciis Te recreare novis
Ipſe retardatis Acer FREDERICUS in Armis
Penſabit victor longam in Amore moram.
Hîc foelix adeò ſedeas in ſorte ſecundâ
Ut nolis primam, nec Tibi Regna dari.
Scilicet exemplis, magniſque Authoribus uti
Ut poſſis, nolis Sceptra vacare diu.
Vivite conjuncti ſummis Virtutibus omnes,
Pareat ut magno Dignus uterque Patri:
Ducite florentem per ſaecula juſta ſenectam
Voſque fruendo Pares, Voſque carendo Pii.

Phil. Bouquet S. T. P. & Hebr. Ling.
Profeſſor Regius Trin. Coll. S. S.

GRATULATIO.

Ad FREDERICUM.

Vox ea cùm primùm FREDERICI venit ad aures,
Conjux *Saxonicâ* à Gente parata Tibi eſt:
Reſpondet Princeps, Tuus, ô Pater alme, quod optes
Explorare Labor, Fas mihi juſſa ſequi.
GEÖRGI, mene jubes uxorem ducere? duco;
AUGUSTAMne jubes? Hanc quoque duco Libens.
Moriger ut vixi juvenili Tempore, vivam
Et Patri & Regi moriger uſque meo.

Ad AUGUSTAM.

FOELIX Cognatis, foelix, AUGUSTA, Marito,
Inter & *Angliacas* Gloria prima Nurus!
Huc accede volens ad Regia Limina, Virgo,
Virgo procelloſum trans mare digna peti!
Nec Te poeniteat Patrios liquiſſe Penates,
Anglia nunc Patria eſt, & Tua ſemper erit.
GEORGIUS Ipſe Pater, Mater CAROLINA, Maritus
Eſt proles natu maxima *Geórgiaca.*
Frater adeſt GULIELMUS, & ortae à Rege Sorores;
Quae majora velis? aut meliora potes?

Ad NAVEM.

QUAE vehis AUGUSTAM, Navis, vitare memento
Ventoſque & Scopulos & Mala cuncta maris.
Jupiter Aethereus pacata per aequora curſus
Dirigat, optatum nec remoretur iter.
Cernis ut impatiens ſpectet FREDERICUS ad undas!
I, fuge, nec poteris tutior eſſe domi.

Incolumem *Angliacis* ſimul hanc portaveris oris,
A Coelo & Terris Praemia quanta feres!
Intrabis portum, requiem finémque laborum;
Nec ſatis hoc; Titulis Tu decorêre Novis.
Inter Mortales AUGUSTA, vocabere Navis,
Inter Coelicolas, *Saxo-Britanna Venus.*

Robertus Parran S. T. P.
Coll. SS. Trinitatis Socius è Senioribus.

GAUDIA, quae *Britonum* pertentant pectora, ſacris
Noſtra toris aetas jam cumulata videt.
Mars rabiem poſuit, gentes Pax foedere junxit,
GEORGIUS in Terris otia fauſta dedit.
Diique favent coeptis; ſaevas extinguere belli
Flammas porgit opem fax tua lenis, *Hymen*;
Rex maris officioſum *Eurum*, blandaſque procellas
Optatos thalamos accelerare jubet.
Aura ſecunda novas ſinubus ſuperaddidit alas,
Proſpera tempeſtas corripuitque viam;
Spumanti ex undâ *Venus* altera prodit; *Adonis*
Alter adeſt; ambos mutua flamma rapit.
Quae, FREDERICE, tuas attollet gloria taedas?
Laus, AUGUSTA, Tibi quam diuturna manet?
Caſtus Amor, vobis qui mollia vincula nectit,
Libertatem aliis, & ſua dona feret.
Prole renaſcetur regalis imago parentum,
Quae decus *Angligenis* praeſidiumque dabit.
Stemmata quid proſunt, ex hoc narrare docemur;
Ex hoc venturis commoda magna fluent;
Scilicet hinc rerum laetiſſimus ordo B*ritannis*,
Gratior hinc diſcet gentibus ire dies.

Ph. Williams, S. T. P.
Praeſes D. Joh. Coll. & Orat. Pub.

GRATULATIO.

Carmen Arabicum Literis Hebraicis expreſſum.

נפרח בצות עסימת
ונרתל פי רפאעת
נחמר אללה באלמזמאר
בצות אלבוק ובאלקיתאר
יא מימן מסעוד אלמאלך
מאטור מע גיל אצלך
באלחק אגדד אלנאס אנת
עיניך תרי אלאבית
אפלא בך סעיד ארים
סעידת אלקדאמת ערים
יגד עלי אלארץ זרעך
קות יבארך נסבך
כל אלעז יכון אלמנאד
פי ביתך אבד אלאבאד
יא בנת אנסי שעבך ביתך
אן אלארים שהא הסנך
אברזי בלבאס אדיאל
ומזינת באשכאל
עון אבאיך אבנא
יבונוא עלינא אלרוסא

L. Chappelow S. T. B. Ling. Arab. Prof.

FERTE, Muſae, ferte Florum quicquid aut *Pindi* Juga,
Quicquid aut pingunt amoenae Marginem *Permeſſidos:*
Lilii candor Ruborem temperet miſtum Roſae,
Iridoſque mille pulchris Floſculus coloribus
Ornet AUGUSTAE, decorum fronde Myrteâ, Caput.

Jam venit, (ſecetque fauſto Prora fluctus alite)
Cui vel ipſa comparata cedat impar *Cypria*,
Cum frequens Conchâ ſedentem turba Nympharum premit;
Atque Delphinum caterva ludit ambientium
Caerulis ſurgens ab Antris; non Dearum neſcia.

Jamque Littori propinquans grata gaudet Advena,
Hinc & hinc miratur Arva, quae vocabit mox ſua,
Aureo decora culmo, non cruore pinguia:
Inde Pax renidet, inde pleno cornu Copia;
Perque Colles, perque valles Alma ſubridet *Ceres*.

Huc veni tandem relictâ ſede *Cypriâ*, *Venus*,
Multa dum Pennis Amorum geſtiens tenellulis,
Dulce ridentum caterva, dulce garrientium,
Matris adblanditur Ori, leniter circumvolans,
Aureiſque de Pharetris tela promit Aurea.

Abſit & *Cupido* pravus, abſit & Protervitas,
Teque Virtus, & decentes Te ſequantur *Gratiae*;
Et Pudor, Viroque fida ſemper Uni Caſtitas:
Hiſce cincta FREDERICI, Diva, ſcandas limina,
Hiſce cinctae cedet Ipſa *Juno* palmam pronuba.

Adſit *Hymen* nuptialem praeferens manu Facem,
Splendeat Veſtalis illa ſemper Ignis aemula,
Illa ſemper ad ſupremos Flamma ſplendeat rogos:
Uſque regias ad aedes excubet Tranquillitas
Et gradu procedat omnis hora molliuſculo;
Nulla nox careat Quiete, nulla Gaudio Dies.

GRATULATIO.

Mox in aulâ FREDERICUS luſerit cum parvulus,
Dulce Gaudium Parentis; ſera ſpes *Britanniae*,
Sitque juſtus atque fortis & futuri providus,
Sive Linguâ dimicare, ſive dexterâ ſciens,
Hoſtibus ſemper Timori, Subditis amabilis.

Voſque Conjuges, beatos nulla Lux non viderit,
Patriaeque Cura veſtrûm, ſitque Vobis Patriae,
Dumque Virtutis Cupido fervet in Praecordiis,
Excitent exempla Veſtrûm Vos ad Alta Gloriae
Teque Matris CAROLINAE; Teque Patris GEORGII.

Gul. Trant A. M. Coll. Chriſt. Soc.
& Procurat. Senr.

JAMDUDUM Logicis arctè devincta catenis
Dedidicit molles noſtra *Thalia* pedes:
Cumque velit teneras ad Carmina fingere voces,
Vicinae effundit barbara verba Scholae.
Nunc tamen & *Pindi* campos iterare relictos
Geſtit, & AUGUSTAE ſerta parare comis.
Multa ſed antevolans Muſarum ſedula Turba,
Undique *Pierias* praeripuere Roſas.
Et durum eſt Vati FREDERICI dicere laudes,
Fingendi nullus cùm datur inde locus.

Aſhton Coll. Regal.

Τίς τόσος θόρυβος; τίς πετρήεντα κάρηνα
Παρνασσὸν κινεῖ δεύτερος νέος; οἶμος ἀοιδῆς,
Σύριγξές τε, χορόι τε, καὶ ἱμερόεις βρόμος αὐλῶν;
Πεὶν σίγησε λύρη, λιγυρὴ οὐδ' ἰάχε φωνὴ
Φορμίγγων, ὅκιν Μοῦσας ἔχεν, αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων
Δαίνυτο γ' Ἀμβροσίῃ μετ' ἐπουρανίοισι μεθήμων,
Ληθόμβρου κελάδοιο· τί δ' ἐπάμεισον ἅπαντες
Βοιλιώ; ἢ ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΕ ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι
Μοῦσαι λεπταλέης αὖτις πειρῶνται ἀοιδῆς,
Αὖτις φορμίζει σέθεν εἵνεκα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
Οὐδ' ἔλαθ', ἀλλ' εὔκαιρον ἐφίμερος ἦλυθεν Ὑμνώ,
Ἦλυθ'· ἔχεις δὲ τεὸς πάλαι ὧν ἵμαίετο θυμός.
Κλειτὸς σοὶ φοιτᾷ ἄγει ἐεικυῖα ΓΩΘΟΣ
ΑΥΓΟΥΣΤΗΝ, ὑπὸ σοὶ δὲ λύει βασίλεια χάλινον
Παρθένιον, τῆς ὄπι φύσις πόρε τεχνήεσσα
Κάλλιον ἡδομένοισιν ἐν ὄμμασιν εἰσοράασθαι.
Εἰ μὲν φαλλάσσει φαέθων μέγας Ἠλιος ἅρμα,
Εἰ περ ἐν χαίτῃσι διέπρεπεν Ἀφρογένεια,
Τόσσον ἀρ' ΑΥΓΟΥΣΤΗ πασῶν προφέρεσκε γυναικῶν,
Εἶδός τε, μέγεθός τε, ἰδὲ φρένας ἐνδὸν ἐΐσας.
Οὖλέ τε, καὶ μέγα χαῖρε διοτρεφές! ἄπλετα θυμῷ
Λαοὶ γηθόμενοί σὲ δέχονθ' ὑπὸ παγκαλοώντων
Σμερδαλέον ὡς πάντα φοιβυπεῖ· ἀμφὶ τραπέζῃ
Οἱ μὲν ἀμοιβαίοισιν ἐφήδονται δεπάεσσιν,
Οἱ δὲ ποσὶ σκαίρουσι δαήμονες ὀρχηθμοῖο,
Κοῦροί τ' ἠίθεοι, καὶ πάρθενοι ἀλφεσίβοιαι.
Οὐδ' ἄνδρας μόνον ἶκε τὸ χάρμα, ἰδὲ δῖα Θάλασσα
Ἤρεμα ὡς Σιγῇ, γαίη δ' ἐγέλασσε, καὶ αἴθρη
Πέπταλαι ἀννέφελος, λευκὴ δ' ἐπιδέδρομεν αἴγλη.
Ὀψὲ δ' ἄρ Ἠέλιος ἀέκων ἅλις Ὠκεανόνδε
Εὐτρόχου ἅρμα κύλινδ', ἐπόρουσε δὲ νὺξ ὑμφαίη

Ασπα-

GRATULATIO.

Ασπασίη, τείλις☙, ἀοίδιμ☙ ἑασομβύοισι.
Χαίροις ὦ Νύμφη, χαίροι μὲν Νύμφι☙ ἥρως,
Αἰὲν δ' ὑμετέροιο σέλας παφλάζοι ἔρωτ☙.
Λητῶ εὐτεχνίλλω δοίη, Ζεὺς ἄφθιτον ὄλβον,
Δηρόν τ' εὐζώειν, βεητόνεσί τε ἴφι ἀνάσσειν
Κλειτὸς ἐν λαοῖς, ἠ γήραος ἀδὸν ἱκέσθ.

Tho. Wharton Aul. Pemb. Alum.

'Tis now fair Nature opes her ſofteſt Scene;
And owns the Empire of the *Cyprian* Queen:
Now pureſt Paſſions ſwell each conſcious Grove;
And melt in Muſic of melodious Love.
Short are the Joys, the feather'd Warblers know;
Their am'rous Bliſs but vernal Suns beſtow:
Like forward Flow'rs, their early Flames decay;
For caſual Love as caſual cools away.

Your Loves, bleſt Pair, to nobler Joys invite;
Freſh as the Groves, and as the Seaſon bright:
Firm as the Rocks the Barriers of our Main:
Fix'd as our Fleets to awe the Pride of *Spain*.
No tranſient Flame, of an unhallow'd Shrine;
Tho' young, mature, tho' ſprightly, yet ſerene.
Yours is the Bliſs, that op'ning Youth can give;
With You, your Joys, in lateſt Years ſhall live:
(For ſocial Breaſts Love's ſacred Fire ſtill warms,
Tho' languiſh Beauties, and no more are Charms.)
Love then is Yours: He ſpreads his ample Wing,
To bloom thro' Ages in ſucceſſive Spring.

Tho. Biſhop, B. A. of Magd. Coll.

PACTA *Gothae* FREDERICUS amans connubia poſcit,
Et petit AUGUSTAM per freta longa ſuam.
Anglica Claſſis adeſt, properatque *Britanna* Juventus,
Littoribuſque inſtat *Belgia* laeta tuis:
Regius ipſe venit Conjux, Sponſamque requirit,
Purpureo pepigit quam *Venus* alma toro:
Sic quum *Tyndaridem* juvenis *Trojanus* amavit,
Protinus *Aegaeis* ire lubebat aquis:
Nil furor Oceani, nil raucae obſtare Procellae,
Siſtere nil poterant ventus & unda viam.
Ignis utrique Idem: *Pari*, te pulcherrima *Ledae*
Urit, & eſt coepti, filia, cauſa tui.
Aemulaque AUGUSTAE Majeſtas, grataque Forma,
Poſtulat Haeredem & Spem, CAROLINA, tuam.

Fran. Boynton Soc. Commenſ.
Sid. Suſſ. Coll.

AUSPICIIS GEORGI *Martis* cecidere tumultus;
Succedit *Marti Cypria* Diva ſuo,
Illa pares tandem gaudet conjungere Mentes,
AUGUSTAE arridens, &, FREDERICE, Tibi.
Vivite Felices, par Nobile, vivite Saecli
Et praeſentis Honos, & venientis Amor.
Te pia delectent ſemper, Te fortia Facta,
Sic Matrem referas Ipſa, ſed Ille Patrem.

T. Baldwin Coll. Pet.

BELLI acies aliis placeat Sonituſque tubarum
Et fuſo Heröum ſanguine Terra rubens.
GEORGIUS interea Pacis ſtudioſior aptat
Corda maritali non ſolüenda Jugo.
AUGUSTAM FREDERICUS habet, NASSOVIUS ANNAM,
Caetera Principibus mox ſocianda Domus.
Rectius hoc: aliis dum poene intercidit ordo
Heröum, nobis naſcitur uſque novus.

Paulus Wright Aul. Pemb. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

AUSPICIOUS *Hymen*, from whoſe pregnant Wing
Deſcending Joys of Love for ever ſpring,
Let *Albion*'s Pray'rs engage thy ſacred Aid,
Show'r thy ſelecteſt Bleſſings o'er her Head;
Behold Her ſuppliant on the ſilent Shore,
While Waves ſubſide and Seas forget to roar,
For Her kind Nature all her Pow'rs employs,
Ripens her Hopes, & ſpeeds her promis'd Joys:
AUGUSTA comes! and with Her ev'ry Grace,
With Her the Gifts of Liberty and Peace:
Theſe are the Glories of her Nuptial Train,
Theſe the bright Omens of a future Reign.
Britannia's Genius claps her ſhining Wings,
Touch'd with the Proſpect of ſucceeding Kings,
Kings, whoſe great Acts ſhall ſtretch her laſting Name
Thro' Time's long Æras and the Liſts of Fame.
Already ſhe beholds glad Peace ariſe,
And Plenty ſmile, where'er ſhe turns her Eyes,
Her Sons of ev'ry Native Right poſſeſt,
And with thy heav'nly Sweets, fair Freedom, bleſt:
She ſees the Peaſant's Labour crown the Plain,
And her own Empire ſtretching o'er the Main;
All theſe protected ſpeak a GEORGE's Hand,
And own the Bleſſings of a mild Command.
Theſe too, great FRED'RIC, own Thy Guardian Pow'r,
And their beſt Influence on Thy Nuptials ſhow'r,
With glad Applauſe Your early Worth declare,
And in their Off'rings pay You back your Care.
See fair *Britannia* leads the golden Days,
Submiſſive bends, and grateful Homage pays;
Then thankful rears to Heav'n her cheerful Head,
" At length, kind Gods, my ardent Wiſh is ſped,
" At length my riſing Glories I can trace
" In the long Honours of a BRUNSWIC's Race,
" Nor longer of diſtracted Rights complain,
" A lame Succeſſion, or a doubtful Reign.

" With joyful Pride I ſee one common Cauſe
" Secure the Throne, and fix my ſacred Laws;
" On Liberty's firm Baſe the Throne ſhall ſtand,
" And Kings by Liberty alone command.

We now, great Prince, with Joy and Wonder view
Your Sire's diſtinguiſh'd Goodneſs ſhine in You,
And from this ſacred League of Love preſage
The Joys and Wonders of each future Age.
Illuſtrious Pair! for Love and Empire born,
Long may your Lives *Britannia*'s Iſle adorn;
And when your Scene of Earthly Joys ſhall ceaſe,
Leave ſome bright Earneſts of her future Peace,
When Heav'n ſhall call You to your kindred Skies,
May the ſame Glories in your Offspring riſe,
Still may your Virtues charm us in your Race;
The Father's Wiſdom, and the Mother's Grace,
And *Albion*'s lateſt Sons tranſported find
Empire and Liberty for ever join'd.

Phil. Bedingfield,
Fellow-Commoner of St. John's College.

QUAE nova Laetitiae facies? quae gaudia Gentem
Exhilarant? placido cur rident omnia vultu?
Ipſa parens rerum partes Natura per omnes
Laetatur, viridi Tellus veſtitur amictu,
Et praeter ſolitum arridet Clementia Coeli.
Cauſam Ecquis neſcire poteſt? AUGUSTA propinquat.
Per maris immenſum ſpatium, Tibi regia Sponſa
Saepius exoptata venit, celeberrime Princeps.

Ecce

GRATULATIO.

Ecce ratem, atque Deum, cui vinc'la jugalia curae,
In ſummâ taedas radiantes puppe tenentem.
Ecce *Venus* tandem formoſa, & pronuba *Juno*
Perpetuam unanimes pacem pactoſque Hymenaeos
Exercent, poſitâque irâ haec connubia firmant.
Aeole, tu ventos tempeſtateſque ſonoras
Compeſcas, duris vinc'lis & carcere fraenes:
Tu cohibe fluctus, *Neptune*, nec ulla Procella
Audeat aſpectum Coeli turbare ſerenum;
Nam venit AUGUSTA Oceani Regina futura.
Aura levis ſummo pendentia lintea malo
Impleat, incolumiſque attingat littora Puppis.
Crebreſcunt optatae aurae, ſpirantque ſecundae,
Vela legunt Nautae, vertuntque ad littora proras.
Salve Regina, O ſalve pulcherrima Virgo:
Ecce tibi Princeps expandit brachia, certo
Exſpectatus *Hymen* dextras ut foedere jungat.
Aſt, AUGUSTA, ſolum natale relinquere, Princeps
Angliacae prolis ne dedignere vocari.
Humano non arva rubent madefacta cruore,
Quae *Thameſis* late nitidis argenteus undis
Irrigat, Oceani ad fluctus dum gurgite foedus
Sanguineo galeas volvitque cadavera *Rhenus*.
Hoſtiles ſpernit *Brittannica* Terra Catervas
Moenibus immenſi liquidis circundata Ponti.
Quis timet arma, tuaſve, *Hiſpania* perfida, fraudes,
*Gallorum*ve minas, & inania fulmina Papae?
GEORGIUS hinc, illinc vanos NASSOVIUS auſus
Comprimit, & juſto attollit libramine lances.
Hic, AUGUSTA, licet divinis Pacis & Otî
Muneribus, purâque, procul diſcordibus armis,
Relligione frui, pietas quam *Gothica*, Vindex
Vera Dei, quondam fuco purgavit ab omni.
Hìc, mentem augurio *Phoebus* ni fallat inani,
Nulla dies ſobolem veſtri delebit Amoris.

Rob. Cooper. Coll. Regin Alumn.

WHILST War and Diſcord vex a diſtant Plain,
In *Britain*'s Fields ſoft Peace and Plenty reign,
And yet to crown our Joys one Bleſſing more,
One greater ſtill than all beſtow'd before
Heav'n ſends AUGUSTA to *Britannia*'s Shore.
O'r the wide Main points out the liquid Way
(So *Jove* directs her and the Seas obey)
To glad our World behold a royal Dame,
Joy to a People, to a Prince a Flame,
For both are join'd in great AUGUSTA's Name.
Riſe O ye Breezes with a proſp'rous Gale,
Riſe o'er the Stern, and fill the ſpreading Sail,
To FRED'RIC's Arms ſafe bear the blooming Bride
O ſafe conduct Her o'er the treach'rous Tide.
And ſee, great Prince, the lovely, beauteous Prize,
Whence all Thy future Happineſs muſt riſe:
On whoſe fair Boſom all Thy Hope depends,
And ev'ry ſofter Joy that on Thy Life attends.
For when in after Times revolving Years
Shall bring Thee Empire, and will bring Thee Cares,
Then from AUGUSTA's Eye a milder Ray
O'er each dark Hour ſhall ſhed a golden Day:
Each Moment ſoften, and ſhall ſooth each Pain,
Nor let an anxious Thought within Thy Boſom reign.
And Thou, juſt Heav'n, Thy choiceſt Bleſſings give,
O grant 'em happy, grant 'em long to live,
Bleſt with each Good that Mortals e'er can know,
Give in their Cup the golden Draught to flow.
The genial Bed with num'rous Offspring crown,
Peace to the Land, and Glory to the Throne:
In Them for ever may *Britannia* trace
Her FRED'RIC's Virtues, and AUGUSTA's Face,
And in their lateſt Progeny declare
The Monarch glorious, and the Princeſs fair.

Clerke Pet. Coll.

GRATULATIO.

Carmen Hebraicum juxta nuperam Cl. Epiſcopi *Ciceſtrenſis* hypotheſin conſcriptum.

מי זאת הנשקפה כמו
שחר יפה כלבנה
גבירה ששנו במבואך

נצנים נראו בארץ
ועת הזמיר הגיע
כי את מקיץ שמחתינו

נא ביפיך עוד שמחינו
לעולם שכני באי זאת
שכחי עמך ובית אביך
בכל עת ובכל ארץ
טוב רעים רבים ימצא

כי לא לגור בבין גרים
הלום באת מרחוק אך בין
מודע עם ומודע בעל
כי עם מקדם ונשיאו
באו מארץ הגרמנים

לך הם ולבעלך
ארץ עבדת אלהים
מנהג דעת כן מעסול
אך ימים הבדלוכם

Gul. Weſton A. M. Coll. Div. Joh. Soc.

ΕΠΙΘΑΛΑΜΙΟΝ.

ΗΝΙΚ' ἠφάας ἀνιὼν Ριπῆσιν
Ηλιϑ πάνΓ Οὐϱανὸν αἰολίζει,
Γαῖα, κ' Αἰθὴϱ, Ωκεανός τ' ἀπειϱϑ
Καγχαλόωσιν.

Ορνις οὐχ' ἥδιον γλυκύφωνϑ, Ηϐς
Αγγελϑ πρῶτϑ, τὰ μεθεὶς χαμᾶζε
Εὖ τε κίνηΓας πέϱυγας κεϱαδαίνει,
Χ' ὑψόσ' ἐϱέπει,

Εἰσόκ' Αχῖνας βλέπῃ Ηλίοιο
Παμφαεῖς, καὶ εὐπλόκαμας, τότ' αἶψα
Τὸν λιγύν θ' ἡδύν τε Θεϱόν ϖϱοχεύας
Καλὸν ἀείδει.

Αὐτὸς ὡς ἐξισάμΒϱϑ καλὰ φϱέν'
Ηδομαι ἐξαίϱετον, οὗ δεδοϱκὼς
Τἀγγύθεν Κύδη μέγαλ', εὐτυχῆ τε
Αμφὶ κυκλᾶνΓα

Νῆσον ἔνδοξον, Βϱετανῶν τε Ιϖὺν
Τηλόθ' αὐξηθεῖσαν, ἔκητι χϱησῶν
Τῶν Γάμων σὺν ταῖς Πόλεσι ξένῃσι,
Χ' ἱμεϱϑένλων.

Τοῖϑ εὐδαίμων Γάμϑ ἐσὶν ὅτϑ,
Οὗ τε νῦν Θεσμὸς μελίφϱων Εϱωϑ
ΠανΓαχῇ κλητίζεται, ἅ τε πάντες
Ομμασι λεύσειν

Ιεϱὰ κάλλιΦ' ἱέμβυοι, πάϱεισιν
Αθϱοι εἰς Κεύθεα σεμνὰ Ναᾶ,
Εμφανίζοντες Γάνϑ, ἠδὲ Σποντῶν
Σύμφϱονἀ Επαινον.

GRATULATIO.

Ἐκ Γάμε τόδε γε ἀοιδίμοιο
Πεϱσδοκᾶν ποῖ ὀλβιοδαίμον' ἐσὶ
Βλασάνονΐ, ἠδ' ἀνθεμόεντα πόῤῥω,
Δήμιον Ολβον;

Εὐτυχεῖ κεῖνϑ μάλ' Ανὴϱ, Εϱωΐες
Ον πεϱ ΑΥΓΟΥΣΤΗι ἐϱατῇ διδοῦσιν·
Εὐτυχεῖ Κύϱη, ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΟΣ ὅνπεϱ
Δέξετ' ἄειϑ.

Ημέϱας ταύτης παῤ' Ετϑ μολόσης,
Μυσικὴ Φθόγγη ἐπέϱαϑ' ἱείη,
Καὶ Μέλη σύμφωνα Γάμῳ συνάπτοι
Πᾶς τις Αοιδός.

Steph. Bolton A. M. C. C. C. Socius.

SCARCE had our Bards poetic Tribute paid
To *Belgia*'s Hero, and the *Britiſh* Maid,
E'er (ſhortliv'd Joy!) we ſaw the riſing Gales
Curl o'er the Deep, and ſwell the parting Sails.
Swift glides the Bark, as ſwift our Eyes purſue,
Catch the laſt Glance, and die upon the View.
But now no more (ſo GEORGE and *Jove* command)
For their loſt ANNA weeps the drooping Land;
The Joys they took relenting Seas reſtore,
And kinder Veſſels haſten to the Shore.
Rapt at the thought my glowing Fancy ſees
Young Loves in Myriads aid the wafting Breeze!
She comes! She comes!—ye gath'ring Crouds ſurvey
That Angel Form, and gaze your Griefs away!
There ANNA's Charms reviv'd your Tranſports claim
—— AUGUSTA comes, another and the ſame!
So when, directed by the Queen of Love,
From the deep Boſom of the ſacred Grove

The radiant Bough the *Trojan* Chief had torn,
Not long the Trees their raviſh'd Honour mourn;
Again the Fibres ſhoot, the Leaves unfold,
And blooms renew'd the Vegetable Gold.
Welcome, fair Stranger! Charms like thine can dart
Extenſive Beams to warm a Nation's Heart;
Then O! what Bliſs his raptur'd Breaſt enjoys
Where full-orb'd Beauty all her Pow'rs employs!
See thro' his Eyes his kindling Paſſion view
Each wond'rous Stroke which Nature's Pencil drew!
Fixt on that Face he blames the Painter's Art,
Whoſe faint Attempts had blunted ev'ry Dart;
Whoſe baffled Skill too weak the Colours laid,
Or, what he cou'd not picture, caſt in ſhade.
Yet blame not, Prince, *Apelles'* Skill; for this
Some God deſign'd, to cheat Thee into Bliſs.
Bid mimic charms awhile delude the Sight,
And but conceal'd it to improve delight.
Bleſt Pair! See Diſcord's ſelf relenting own
Your gentler Sway, and War forget to frown!
Tyrants no more their bleeding Realms deſtroy,
And fierce Ambition ſoftens into Joy.
While peaceful Olives ſpring to wreath your Brows,
And Worlds at leiſure witneſs to your Vows.
Such was the Age, ſo calm the Earth's Repoſe
When *Maro* ſung, and a new *Pollio* roſe.
O! from ſuch Omens may again ſucceed
Some glorious Youth to bleſs the genial Bed!
Some future *Scipio*, good as well as great,
Some young *Marcellus* with a better Fate.
Some infant FRED'RIC, or ſome GEORGE, to grace
The riſing Records of the BRUNSWIC Race,
Thus in herſelf ſecure ſhall *Albion* riſe,
And the vain Pow'rs of future Fate deſpiſe;
See willing Worlds beneath her Scepter bend,
And to the verge of Time her Fame extend.

William Whitehead of Clare Hall.

GRATULATIO.

קומנה עתה כל נערות
באה כלה בתפארת
מי תמשל לה בשרות
מי ימצא לה בשרים
שלא קטן מאהבתה
נמצא עתה בבחורים
איש גם ראוי איש גם כבוד
נגיד אשריך מספר
בין החצני מלכתך
גם אשריך שרה יפה
תחת כנפי אדניך
רום תרומנה קרנותיכם
בכבוד כקרני רמים
יתן קול התוף ועוגב
שופר נבל עם הכנור
יום הזה היום התנדה
גדול יהיה מכל ימים

Gul. Felton Coll. Div. Joh. Alumn.

ΑΡΓΕΙΑΝ Ελένλεω ὅτ' ἀφήρπασε βακόλ@ Ιδης,
Λύσατό τε ξενίων ὅρκια πισὰ θεῶν·
Πόντος ὅμως νόσον διζημενύῳ ἔσκε γαληνὸς,
Τῶν τ' ἀνέμων Νηρεὺς αὐτὸς ἔπαυσε βίαν.
Νῦν δ' ἰδὲ πορφυρέᾳ πελάγως καλὰ νῶτα πλέονλας
Ενθα νέαν Ελένλεω, κὴ νέον ἔνθα Πάειν·
Τοῖσι δὲ χειρὶ πατὴρ μεγάλῃ Πόρτυν@ ἐπείγει
Πλοῖον, ἕως ἀνέμων ἱσίον εὐρὺ γέμει.
Οὐδὲ γυναῖκα ξένυ γὰρ ἀφαιρεῖ μοιχὸς ἀναιδὴς,
Οὐδ' ἔπεται λέχεσιν πόρνη ἐκῦσα νέοις,
Οὐδὲ πόλει κὴ δώμασ' ἑοῖς βασιλῆι@ μὸς
Ατλω, ἢ φοβερὰν δηϊότητα φέρει·
Τῶν Βρετανῶν δὲ λαβεῖν ἄλοχον πρώπς@ ἐφήβων
Ιεται, ἐνθέσμῳ σῆθ@ ἔρωτι τυπείς.
Εἰκὸς ἐν εἰρενύῃ εἰρενικὰ ἔργα νοῆσαι
Εἰνὶ μάχῃ μαχίμυς ἐκτανύσανλα χερός.
Εἰκός θ', ἕως ἂν ὅλον Σὺ, ΓΕΩΡΓΙΕ, κόσμον ἱλάσκῃ,
Αψαῦ γλυκερῶν Σὲ, ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΕ, γάμων.

Samuel Salter, A. B. C. C. C. Socius.

A L

GRATULATIO.

AL RE.

O de' forti *Britanni* Rè Glorioſo,
A cui ſaggi diſegni arride il Fato;
Di sì chiara prole dal Ciel dotato,
Che ſarai ſempre più Grand', e Famoſo!

Nuovi Regi, ed Eroi nunziarti or' oſo;
Gia veggo i Nipotin' ſcherzarti a lato,
Gia render l'Univerſo tutto ornato,
E l' *Albionico* ſuolo venturoſo.

Vieni dunque oh! vieni Santo *Imeneo*,
Feconda i duo noſtri Regii Amanti;
N' offriran poi al tuo Tempio il Trofeo.

Auguſti i Genitor' l'opre, e i ſembianti:
La Spoſa Auguſta, e'l Prence Semideo;
Auguſti, e Semidei fien gl' Infanti.

Girolamo Bartolomeo Piazza,
Aſſiſtente Italiano del Regio Profeſſore
delle Lingue Moderne.

To *Britain*'s Prince the Muſe directs her Song,
To Love, and Him her ſofteſt Lays belong;
Pleas'd with the Theme, ſhe ſtrikes the trembling Lyre,
And warms each Breaſt with ſympathetic Fire:
See, while the Prieſt receives his ardent Vows,
With new-born Love each Virgin Boſom glows:
Such was the *Trojan* fraught with ev'ry Grace,
When HELEN's Beauties met his warm Embrace;
Like her AUGUSTA dreſs'd in native Charms
With mutual Ardour meets her Hero's Arms:
Ye Virgin Train with eager Strife prepare
The various Garland for his flowing Hair,
Whilſt from each Flow'r ambroſial Odours ſhed
Their balmy Senſe around the Nuptial Bed;
The whiteſt Lilly yields it's fragrant Pride,
Fair as the Boſom of the Virgin Bride,
And op'ning Roſes ſhed their blooming Grace,
Freſh as the Bluſhes riſing o'er her Face:
So when the Parent of Mankind enjoy'd
The beauteous *Eve*, (a Bliſs before untry'd)
The bluſhing Honours of the verdant Mead
With mingled Beauty form'd the bridal Bed,
Diffus'd their Fragrance thro' the conſcious Grove,
And Nature ſmil'd as Partner of their Love.

Parker B. A. Emman. Coll.

GRATULATIO.

ARMA ſilent; Miles tandem reſpirat anhelus,
Et gladium crebro contuſum vulnere condit;
Miteſcit LUDOVICUS, & ultrò tendit Olivam
Lenis, &, O Superi! jam foedere *Gallus* eodem
Laetus ovat, jungitque ſimul *Germania* dextram.
Converſae rerum facies! pro murmure Belli
Horriſono, Veneris placidos audite ſuſurros;
Concilia infeſto pro Marte Cupido gubernat;
Dirigit Hic ſtudia, & faciles inſpirat Amores
Mollior, & plenâ torquet ſua ſpicula dextrâ
Undique, non ipsâ vitanda propagine Regum.
Non Te continuum greſſus, FREDERICE, paternos
Urgendi ſtudium, non ſceptri cura futuri
Eximit è flammâ; Majeſtas cedit Amori,
Et dulce admittis circum praecordia vulnus.
O fauſtis Nata auſpiciis coeloque favente
Virgo ea, quam decor eximius, quam nobile ſtemma,
Imperiiſque Fides noſtris integrior aptat,
Cui taedae, thalamique tui ſtatuuntur honores
Auguſti, quos multum exoptat *Gallica* Proles,
Quos *Hiſpana* puella potens ſibi flagitat auro
Heſperio; — fruſtra; figmento plenus inani
Cultus, & inſanis cerebri maculata figuris
Relligio, ſemper prohibent conſortia regna.
Aſt his conjugiis, hoc ſacro foedere, cura
Nil potuit *Britonum* felicius anxia votis
Expetere, aut GEORGI prudens decernere Pectus.
Jam Populus navi lacrymas qui nuper adhaeſit
Effundens, ANNAE paulatim abolere receſſum
Incipit ingratum, & tandem condonat Amantem;
Ipſa etiam facili decepta errore levatur,
Atque ſuis natam jactat CAROLINA reverſam.
Ah! ne Te pigeat fines liquiſſe paternos
Pulchra Hoſpes, dulceſque amplexus Fratris amati,
Virgineumque Chorum; Te publica Commoda poſcunt,
Atque vetant ultrà tacitam protendere Vitam.
Quum ſerò tandem confertus honore recedit
GEORGIUS in patrios, Sanctorum habitacula, coelos,
Non indigna geret tecum, FREDERICE, coronam,
Neve manus teneras decorabit inutile Sceptrum;

Quum Te ſolliciti gravior Provincia regni
Occupat intentum, Illa tuae ſtrictè aemula Matris
Pauperis aut precibus ſuccurret Amica, vel Artes
Ingenuas ſtimulans, venerandas eriget Aras
Egregiis doctorum Animis, & tempora lauro
Ipſa manu cinget, poſtremum pignus Amoris;
Quòd ſi praeſentem tua Te *Germanica* poſcunt
Regna, vel in campos Injuria forte tuorum
Abripit Armatum, & peregrinis diſtinet Oris
Longius, Illa tuas implebit idonea partes,
Imperiique ſagax graviora negotia obibit.
Macti eſtote ambo; gremioque cubile feraci
Efferat exundans veſtro de ſanguine longam
Heroum ſeriem, quos poſtera ſaecula magnum
Telluri patriae decus & tutamen habebunt.
Immemor haud unquam tenues Academia luſus
Reſpuet, aut grato effuſos de pectore cantus,
Dum Muſarum Aedes patriae & pietatis Amantes
Sinceras jactat *Cami* venerabilis Amnis.

Edm. Keene. A. B. Gonv. & Caij. Coll.

מי מי זאת עדה ימים
חן תבוא בת רוזנים
חן תבוא כלת טפסר
ביקרותיך על חדר
לכו ראו פנימו
זמרו כבדות שמו
בשמחת וגיל תובל
ביתן חמלך תעל
ויהיו בניך רבים
תשיתמו כל שרים

Eugenius Brereton, Trin. Coll. Alumn.

GRATULATIO.

LONG may'ſt Thou reign, the Bulwark of the Age,
And *Europe*'s Peace Thy guardian Cares engage;
Succeſs, great GEORGE, the royal Labour crown,
And diſtant Realms ſuperior Wiſdom own.

But be a while theſe mighty Cares forgot,
And let Thy *Albion* claim Thy ev'ry Thought.

Be Your's the Care, dread Sov'reign, Your's alone,
(So boundleſs are the Labours of the Throne!)
For FRED'RIC's Arms an equal Spouſe to find,
Of heav'nly Form, but more exalted Mind.

Such to her Sov'reign was *Britannia*'s Pray'r,
Britannia's Sov'reign lent a gracious Ear:
His lab'ring Thoughts ſwift fly from Shoar to Shoar,
Far as red Lightnings play, or Tempeſts roar.
A Princeſs worthy of the happieſt Reign
In FRED'RIC's Heart, He ſought; nor ſought in vain.

She comes magnificent in Royal Pride,
And in each awful Step reveals the Bride.
Juſt ſuch the Figure of the *Spartan* Queen,
So fair her Face, ſo graceful was her Mien;
As virtuous had She been, *Troy* yet had ſtood,
Nor *Grecian* Ships revengeful plow'd the Flood.
—— She comes Her FRED'RIC's Royalty to ſhare,
The Crown She only merits, She muſt wear.
Such are Her Charms as GEORGE's Son muſt love;
Her Virtues ſuch as GEORGE Himſelf approve.

Great FRED'RIC's Praiſes, Muſe, can'ſt thou rehearſe,
And paint the worthieſt Prince in equal Verſe?
To ſuch an Height on trembling Pinions ſoar,
And tread the Paths untrod by Muſe before?

Draw all the ſhining Virtues of his Mind,
And ſhew us Majeſty with Mildneſs join'd?
The Sov'reign and the Friend in one unite;
The Prince not proud; and the Wiſe Man polite?
Join Prudence, and Sobriety with Youth;
Care of all Parties, with a Zeal for Truth?
Here can'ſt thou add a Thouſand Virtues more;
And tell what FRED'RIC is, or *Trajan* was before?
Alaſs! in vain my feeble Voice I raiſe;
And when I ſhould admire, I ſtrive to praiſe.—

Illuſtrious Pair, with each bright Virtue crown'd,
Your Praiſes may ſome abler Bard reſound:
Be mine the humbler Happineſs, to know
Your Joys encreaſe as the gay Minutes flow:
To ſee you act o'er all the Stage of Life,
The greateſt Husband with the faireſt Wife.

Oh may from You a Race of Heroes riſe;
And bear for *Britain*'s ſake long abſence from the Skies:
That when great GEORGE is dead, as dye he muſt;
(The Brave and Wiſe alaſs! return to Duſt)
He may ſtill nobly in His Sons ſurvive;
And Liberty, and GEORGE for ever live.

S. Ogden, King's College.

GRATULATIO.

לו עט שלמה היה לי
או מי יספר החדוה

ידי יטפו אמרים
ברלת שנים יחוה

מתוקים מדבש
מהם מלכים יצאו

ונחמדים מפז
לעולם ועד ימצאו

כל דבור יתעלה בגיל
זרעם ימלכו עלינו

ושירתי תתן כבוד
כי זה חשקה נפשנו

בהגיד לכלם

גדול שמחת נפשי

היוכל לשן אנוש
ששו ושמחו כל עמי

למלל ששן פאר
בואו והתענו עמי

אדונינו המלך
התת מישור ממשלתנו

והמלכה יקרה
והודיה לאל תנו

לראות בנם הגדל
ממלכה לנצח תכון

ברצונם הוא מתחתן
ושלום בינינו ישכון

להיפה בבנות
התפלה והרנה

בת שר כבוד והדר
זה גארג וכרולינה

Greg. Sharpe, Trin. Coll.
Socio-Commenfalis.

Sic Te potens Regina, Diva *Cypria*,
*Helenae*que fratres, oro, Sidera aurea,
Ventoſque qui faſtidientes carcerem
Regit Supremus, marmorea, Phaſele, Te
Curſu ſecundo dirigat per aequora;
His redde Terris creditam AUGUSTAM tibi,
Sponſamque ſponſo trade dignam Principe.
Hymenaeus adſit *Hymen* hiſce nuptiis.
Cytherea laetos aurea educat choros,
Nymphiſque conjunctae decentes Gratiae.
At Vos coronas, Virgines, ſubnectite,
Thalamumque, Pueri, flore multo ſpargite:
Caſtique cuſtos magne Genialis tori,
Hymenaee praeſis *Hymen* hiſce nuptiis.
Vivetis O! diu, diuque amabitis,
Nec vos jugo ſubmittet aeneo *Venus*,
Nec invidus turbabit oculus gaudia,
Nec lingua faſcinare poterit vos mala.
At ſemper adſtet, atque inextinctâ face
Hymenaeus Hymen praeſit hiſce nuptiis.
Lucina Te vocata facilis audiat,
Zonamque fauſto blanda ſolvat omine,
AUGUSTA, multo ſis beata Principe,
Et Prole fias Regiâ puerpera.
Dum ſemper adſtat, atque inextinctâ face
Hymen praeeſt *Hymenaeus* hiſce nuptiis.
Et Tu, Soli ſpes atque amor *Britannici*,
Virtutis O! ne ſis avitae degener;
Potente ſceptra poſt Patrem geras manu,
Diuque populis intereſſe geſtias.
Maturiorque, quos beâris, *Brittonum*
Interque plauſus & ſeneſcas gaudia.
Dum ſemper adſtat, atque inextinctâ face,
Hymen praeeſt *Hymenaeus* hiſce nuptiis.
Haec vota damus, haec nos precamur unicè,
AUGUSTA, Tu CAROLINA fias altera,
Tuus ille fiat alter Orbi GEORGIUS.
Haec vota damus, haec nos precamur unicè.

Gul. Richards Coll. Regal. Alum.

GRATULATIO.

I.

YE tutelary Pow'rs on high,
Who hover round the *Britiſh* Sky,
And ſwift to Heav'n convey
The fervent Vow: propitious prove,
And on this ſacred Hour of Love
Your brighteſt Beams diſplay.

II.

No Trumpets break *Britannia*'s eaſe;
But o'er the Soil prolific Peace
Extend her Olive Wand:
Love his ambroſial Mantle ſpread;
Plenty her golden Bleſſings ſhed,
And Virtue cloath the Land.

III.

And O! if BRUNSWIC be your Care,
Profuſely bleſs the Royal Pair,
And guard the bright Alcove:
May Sons, the Bulwark of their Line,
And Daughters, grac'd with Bloom Divine,
Each tender Joy improve.

IV.

What greater Bliſs can *Albion* gain?
Safe, She defies the Plots of *Spain*,
And BOURBON's armed Pride;
Whilſt under BRUNSWIC's awful Sway,
Her Harveſt ſmiles, and o'er the Sea
Her Oaks triumphant ride.

T. Sanderſon M. A. of Emmanuel College.

O CASTI Amores, queis comes it Pudor
Rubore fuſus purpureo genas,
Fideſque ſimplex, Gratiaeque;
Vos avida populi fatigant

Prece, ambiunt Vos muneribus piis,
Nobis ut AUGUSTA incolumis diu
Servetur; ut fortuna Sponſo
Laeta fluat, fluat ut perennis.

En! fervet urbs plauſu! En! ſimul audiunt
Spiraſſe ventos navibus auſpices,
Repente cives inſolenti
Laetitia rapiuntur omnes.

Ponit querelas pallida filiam
Quae perdidit matercula. Deſinit
Lugere virgo, nec fideli
Uſque genae lacryma teruntur,

Quamvis amatus procubuit puer,
Opima fatis victima lividis.
Quin ridet ipſe incluſus atris
Carceribus, leviuſque ſentit

Pondus catenarum. Juvat omnibus
Furori habenas innocuo dare;
Dum Sponſus aris appropinquans
Regius, uſque rapit Puellae

Leni negantis ſaevitia manum:
Illa ardet aeque; foemineas tamen
Exercet artes Virgo, & ora
Fingit amabiliter proterva.

At Vos ſtrepentes non litui, neque
Hoſtilis atrox fulgor acinacis
Divellet unquam. Non marito
Expediet per acuta belli

Saevire

GRATULATIO.

Saevire, ſpiranti undique funera,
Coedeſque certas hoſtibus *Inſulae*,
Amoris oblito paterni, &
Conjugis interea dolentis.

Pax alma fulſit: Pax, ope CAESARIS,
Europa, ridet finibus in tuis;
Nec firma cernemus bifrontis
Templa Dei temere recluſa.

Philippus Yonge, A. M.
Coll. Trin. Soc.

JUNONIS veluti cùm caſta Cubilia fauſtis
Connubiis Divûm Pater, amplexuſque petebat;
Omnibus extemplò coelorum a partibus unus
Laetitiae auditur Sonus, & vox aemula Plausûs:
Nulla odiis, nulla horriſono vacat Hora furori;
Ipſa ſed inviſae dormit damnata Quieti
Factio, & Irarum gravis obliviſcitur aeſtûs;
Ipſa etiam ſilet, ac laedendi viribus orba
Cognatis tenebris caput ultrò involvit Erynnis:
Sic tua, ſic, FREDERICE, pari procedere laeto
Cernimus auſpicio Connubia; cernimus, atque
Cernentes grato teſtamur gaudia cantu:
Connubium quid enim niſi gaudia tale requirit?
Aſpice, ut ipſe jugum Pindi, peramataque rura
Aöniae linquens, tibi donaturus Honorem,
Littora dignatur *Brittannica* viſere *Phoebus*!
Aſpice, ut ipſae etiam noſtris in montibus, udas
Spernentes ripas Permeſſidos, & Parnaſſi
Convalles placidas, modulantur Carmina Muſae!
Dumque O! quaeque tui multùm ſtudioſa Camoena
Barbiton impatiens rapit, ac pia Carmina promit;
Dum Laudes ſumma ad Coeli Laquearia Verſu

Extollant meliori, & Dîs accumbere donent;
Fas quoque ſit nobis, fas noſtras addere nugas:
Fas ſit & haec, namque haec nos poſſumus unica, Mentis
Signa piae offerre: ac, cum publica gaudia poſcant,
Communi aſpirare choro — Sic farre Coloni,
Sic miſeris Orbi precibus placatur Olympus.
Vivite felices, par nobile, Pignora pacis
Aeternae Terris, ſic ſpondent Fata, daturi:
Vivite felices; neque veſtra per otia ſaevus
Bacchetur furor *Eumenidum*, & vis horrida *Martis*.
Jamque tibi, tibi praecipui debentur Honores
Inclyte; namque tuo exemplo, FREDERICE, docemur
Admirandùm! animis in iiſdem poſſe morari
Vim *Cypridis* caecam, ſimul & tua Lumina, *Pallas*.
Dos licet huic, licet excellens in Corpore Forma
Egregias jactet Veneres, atque afflet amorem;
Non tamen aut oculos tibi Dos, aut gloria Formae
(Longè animus meliora videt) perſtringere callet.
Intus, & in mente exquiris Dotalia. Quid non
Foedere nos tali, *Britones*, ſperare licebit?
I, dilecte Puer coelo, cape Praemia, *Pallas*
Quae tibi blanda offert ſuperas delapſa ſub auras;
I, fauſtis precor Ominibus!— Tuque, optima Virgo,
Cui circumvolitans *Venus* inſpiravit amores
Ipſa ſuos, ſalve noſtris gratiſſima Terris.
Salve O! — ſed nimis ingratis cur detinet ultrà
Muſa Sonis, nimis ingratâ cur voce fatigat?
I, fruere amplexu, gremioque recumbe Mariti.
Incubet huic placidis Concordia candida pennis
Conjugio faxit Deus optimus, incubet inquam,
Componatque omnes Belli Pax alma Tumultus!
Tuque, O, cui gravidae noni poſt taedia Menſis,
Supplicitèr Matres perſolvunt Vota, benigna
Adſis, immiteſque leva, *Lucina*, dolores;
Adſis, O *Lucina*, precor; Populoque ſtupenti
Egregiam, ſimilemque Parenti oſtendito Prolem.

J. Hayes, Coll. Regal. Alumn.

GRATULATIO.

ΑΡΓΩ ἐϋσελμῳ Γαίλω ποθέυσα Βρεϊανιὼ
Εἰσιδέειν, πόντοιο διέρχεται ὑγρὰ κέλευθα·
Οὐ μὴν Ηρώεσσι κεκασμένη ἐκλέκτοισιν,
Ιεμένοις, ὡς πρόσθε, δέρας χρύσειον ἐνεῖκαι·
Αλλά τι χρυσείῃ δέρῃ μέγ' ἄμεινον ἄγουσα,
Κάρῃ λαμπετάτῃ, πολυήρατον, εἶδος ἀείσῃ,
Σοὶ δ', Ηρως ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΕ, φίλην Νυόν· ἥδε μὲν Αρης
Νηὶ κυβερνητῆρσιν ὁμιλέει· αὐτὰρ ὁδοῖο
Ηγεῖται σὺν Ερωσι φιλομμειδὴς ΑΦΡΟΔΙΤΗ.

Ποίεο δὴ, Κυθέρεια, καλὸν πλόον· ἕλκε', Ερωτες,
Ελκετε καλλιφυῆ γαιήοδε Βρετανίδα Κάρῃ.

Κάρη δ' ἐκ νηὸς θαλερὸν γ' ἀνέφαινε πρόσωπον,
Στήθεά θ' ἱμερόεντα καὶ ὄμματα μαρμαίροντα·
Τὴν ὃ Ποσειδάων καὶ ποντοπόροι θεοὶ ἄλλοι
Τηλόθεν ἀθρήσαντες, ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νῆα,
Τέρποντ', μάλ' ἀγασσάμενοι, φρένας· ἁδ' ΑΦΡΟΔΙΤΗ
Εγγύθεν ἱσαμένη τοσσῆνον ἐν ἵμερον ὦρσε.
Νηίδες αὖ λαιψηρὸν ἐπορνύμεναι πανομιλεὶ
Ηθροιθεν, Κάρῃ φαιδιμέα θαυμάζουσιν
Οφθαλμοῖς ἄμυδις καὶ ὑπιφθονέουσιν ὁρῶσαι.

Ποίεο δὴ, Κυθέρεια, καλὸν πλόον· ἕλκετ', Ερωτες,
Ελκετε καλλιφυῆ γαιήοδε Βρεϊανίδα Κάρῃ.

Κάρης δ' ἱμερόεντος ἀπὸ στόματος κίεν αὐδή·
Δελφῖνες μὲν νῆα δ' ἐρυσσικοὶ ἠγερέθοντο
Φθόγγῳ ἀκουσάμενοι μελιηδέος· ὡς ὅτ' Αείων
Πόντον ἀν' ἠχήεντα διερχόμενος κιθάριζεν·
Ιέμενοι δὴ ἕκαστος ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης
Κάρῃ ἐμβιβάσειαν, ἐὰν πολὺ πῆμα γένοιτο
Αργοῖ, οἰομένῃ φοβερῆς πόντοιο θυέλλης.

Ενθα χόρῳ στιχάεισεν ὁμηλικίης ἐρατεινῆς
Γηθόσυνῳ· φωνὴ δ' ὑπερήνδανε δῖα ΣΕΒΑΣΤΗΣ,
Ρεῖα δ' ἀειγνώτη πέλεται, λιγυραὶ δέ τε πᾶσαι.
Φαίης ἂν Κύρῃ νικησέμεν, εἴπερ ἂν αὐταὶ
Μοῦσαι ἀείδοιεν· τοίην ἐξήλυθε μολπή.

Ποίεο δὴ, Κυθέρεια, καλὸν πλόον· ἔλκε δ', Ερωτες,
Ελκετε καλλιφυῆ γαιήνδε Βρεταν[ί]δα Κύρῃ.

Ιδαῖῳ ποτὲ Κύρης ἐν ὠκυπόροισι νέεσσι
Πόντον ἐπιπλώσας Ελένῃ εὐειδέϊ ἀνῆγεν
Εξ Ασίης γαίης, νυὸν ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάων·
Ητοι μὴν Ελένη ϖερφερεσάτη ἦε γυναικῶν
Κάλλει ἐρισίλβῳ· ἀλλ' ὅδέ μιν ἤγαγε Κύρῳ
Αγνὴν, ἀλλ' ἀλιτήμον', ἀναιδείῃ τ' ἐπίσημον,
Αλλ' αὐτῷ μέγα πῆμα, πόλῃί τε, παντί τε δήμῳ·
Αλλοίων δ' Ελένῃ ἤθεων, μορφῇ δέ τ' ἀμείνω,
Νηῒ ῥα δι' Ωκεανοῖο ῥοὰς ἐπαγινέει Αργὼ
Ησυχῳ, ἐσομένην μέγα χάρμα Βρεταν[ί]δι γαίῃ.

Παύεο δή Κυθέρεια φίλη, παῦεσθε δ' Ερωτες·
Ηλυθε καλλιφυὴς γαιήνδε Βρετανίδα Κύρη.

Αλλὰ Σὺ μὲν μάλα χαῖρε, γυναικῶν δῖα, ΣΕΒΑΣΤΗ·
Χαῖρε Σὺ δ' αὖ ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΕ· λιλαιόμῳ δ' ἐρατεινοῖς
Εργοισι φρένα τέρψον· ἰδὲ σπεύδουσι γὰ ἵπποι
Νύκτα Σοὶ ἰμερόπειθῆ ἀπ' Ωκεανοῖο φέρουσαι.

Rich. Dawes, A. M.
Coll. Emman. Socius.

GRATULATIO.

ERGONE perpetuos juvat inſtaurare triumphos?
*Naſſovi*que licet trepidantia nomine fila
In modulos revocare novos? —— iterare recentes
Nos ludos juvat, & Magni veſtigia Regis
Carminibus, gratoque ſequi, licet impare, plauſu;
Scilicet, ingenti dum nos molimine verſus
Cudimus inſomnes, totumque *Helicona* ciemus,
Impiger Ille ultro fugit, nova gaudia mente
Irrequieta agitans, laudis monumenta futurae,
Nec mora, nec placido requies datur ulla labori:
Sint ſolae hae lites, ſic contendiſſe feremur
Aeternum, gratoque juvat certamine vinci.

Ecce! iterum laetis Hoſpes ſuperaddita rebus
Regia, longinquis nequicquam dedita terris;
Nulla latet virtus, ciet omnes GEORGIUS oras,
Adjungitque ſuo dignum generi incrementum;
Illa etiam ingenti deſcendit ab ordine Regum
Utrinque illuſtris, numeratque in dote nepotes
Heroas, magnoſque Duces, *ſceptrum*que *relictum:*
Non ipſi Invidiae licet obtrectare; venenum
Undique ſollicitans fruſtra preſſo exſpuit ore,
Semianimeſque hydros, linguamque extendit inermem.

Depingant alii quali ſpectanda triumpho
Per placidum movit laetis aquilonibus aequor,
Sufficiat nobis ſalvam veniſſe, nec ulli
Semideo maris, aut *Neptuno* praemia reddam,
Cunctanti Deus Ipſe viam ſtravitque per undas,
Et precibus, CAROLINA, tuis, quêis omnia, donat.

Regali interea Juveni quoe gaudia pectus
Pertentant, mentem jam, jam venientis imago
Dum fictis ludit mille officioſa figuris?
Quin tandem apparet Virgo — Nihil Ipſe nec auſus,
Nec poſſum mutas voces, oculoſque loquaces,
(Moeonidum labor) in tenui depingere verſu:
Vivite felices, quid enim niſi vota ſuperſunt?

E. J. Ward, A. M. Trin. Coll. Soc.

Ad Sereniſſimam Principem AUGUSTAM in *Angliam* navigaturam.

O! Decus *Arctoas*, Lauſque inter prima Puellas,
Quâ nihil immenſus pulchrius Orbis habet,
(Tantis non aliter poteras digna eſſe Hymenaeis,
Non aliter *Britano* Caeſare digna fores.)
Viſe piam *Anglorum* Gentem fauſtâ ocyùs aurâ,
Non levis in noſtras ſufficit aura preces.
Dilectum in gremium magnum cape laeta Maritum
Ingentemque animum paſcat amore Tui.
Nec foret, imbre licet deſcendat fulgidus aurêo,
Dignior amplexu *Jupiter* ipſe tuo.
Tolle moram, properaque frui propiore Marito,
Non poterunt *Semeles* fata nocere Tibi.
Tempora ſi numeres, numerant ut tempora Amantes,
Dat mora amatori taedia longa brevis.
Inſtat Amor, tardas praecurrit fervidus horas,
Et nullum agnoſcunt tam pia vota modum.
Formâ O! fortunata tuâ! Qui deſpicit Omnes
Angliacus Caeſar Te ſibi poſcit Heram.
Haeredes poſcit de Te ſibi tollere magnos,
Poſcit & hinc Reges *Anglia* tota ſuos.
Et dubitabis adhuc ſocium conſcendere lectum?
Et dubitabis adhuc tangere Sponſa Virum?
At verita es tumido corpus committere ponto,
Exîſti patrias & pede lenta fores.
Riſit ad hanc ſpeciem lepidiſſima Mater amorum,
Atque ait, "in caſtris es nova Tyro meis.
In primis dilecta mihi, mea maxima Cura,
Noli tam fortem Sponſa timere Virum.
Me duce quaeſieris ſecura per aequora Sponſum,
Factum erit egregium ſic meruiſſe Virum.
Vilibus attingit ſuprema tropaea periclis,
Hoc pretio Sponſus cui FREDERICUS erit.

Non

GRATULATIO.

Non Patris & charae Matris meminiſſe juvabit,
Et, quaecunque placent, caetera tollet amor.
Ille vices gratas Patriſque & Matris obibit,
Et ſit, pluſquam Omnes, Unicus Ille tibi.
Pone metus, juvet & tanti Dominam eſſe Mariti".
Sic Dea, nec ſolita eſt perdere verba *Venus*.

Sponſa venit! celeres ad Sponſam dirige greſſus;
Quis celer ad tales non, FREDERICE, toros?
Molles vincta manus *Veneris* ſit praeda ſuperba,
Et venit in titulos Gloria prima tuos.
Te propter Patriam linquit, charoſque Parentes,
Scandit & aeratas ſtrenua nauta rates.
Nec parcas niveo circundare brachia collo,
Injice non pigras in tua jura manus.
Gratior emergit ſic experta aequoris undas,
Pulchrior emicuit nec *Venus* ipſa mari.

Fruſtra *Neptunus* diviſit ab Orbe *Britannos*,
Novit *Amor* tumido ponere jura mari.
Neptunus ſecuit, nunc *Anglis* ſubdidit Orbem,
Quâ tua, *Mars*, volitent, quâ tua tela, *Venus*.

Chr. Anſtey, A. M.
Coll. D. Joh. Soc.

QUALIS ubi aeterno devincti vulnere Amoris,
Dulcia Coelicolae celebrant connubia, ſedes
Protinus aethereas ſtipat circum undique Divûm
Progenies, *Dryades* centum, centum amne relicto
Naïdes, & ſpretâ *Nereïdes Amphitrite*.
Unà *Maenalius* Puer, & turrita Deorum

Mater, *Sylvani*que ruunt, laſcivaque turba
Faunorum; inſolitoque laborat pondere *Olympus*.
Sic denſo *Angliacas* complêrunt agmine ripas
Effuſae Juvenum turbae, Curruſque moratur
Importunus Amor, cum nuper ditior Argo
Fortunas *Britonum* portans, ſacrumque Deorum
Depoſitum, noſtras ditavit Numine terras.
Nimirum tumidis timuit te credere, Sponſa,
Fluctibus, ingratiſque dedit convicia Divis
Anglia, multa gemens quod non fluitare per undas,
Admotoque ſinu Pignus coeleſte liceret
Excipere, inviditque erranti in marmore *Delo*.
Accipe dona Deûm, Princeps; *Hymenaeus* acanthis
Ecce tibi ſpargit thalamos, & tempora Myrto
Praecinctus, geſtit ſocialem accendere taedam.
Aſpicis, ut dives procedat Sponſa paratu,
Divitior formâ; ſequitur quam pronuba *Juno*
Et *Venus*, arcanos adſpirans intùs amores.
Macte toro, felix; neque enim formoſior olìm
Laomedonteas intravit *Tyndaris* arces:
Hanc ſi *Dictaeis* vidiſſet *Bacchus* in arvis,
Gnoſia, adhuc falſae flêſſes perjuria linguae,
Stellatumque tuâ caruiſſet lampade Coelum.

Hoc erat, hoc unum quod noſtris addere rebus
Caelicolae poterant, jam puros fonte perenni
Laetitiae exhaurit latices, ſecura peric'li
Anglia; BRUNSVIACIque altis ſuffulta columnis
Stat domus, inſigni foecundans Prole *Britannos*.
Scilicet haec proavis Superi connubia, Conjux,
Promiſere tuis, cum *Romae* obſtare ſuperbo
Imperio, *Monachûm*que auſi purgare tenebras,
Avulſos gemerent faſces, direptaque regna.
Jam tandem abſolvas Superos, neu lenta queraris
Numina, quae talem tibi cedunt aequa Maritum,
Compenſantque Patrûm tantâ Mercede labores.

S. Berkley Coll. Regal. Alum.

GRATULATIO.

SUME tibi meritas, Princeps celſiſſime, laudes,
Quas Pia ſolenni carmine GRANTA dicat.
Fruſtra *Anglis* tacitas pertentent gaudia mentes,
Ni quod avent taciti, garrula Muſa canat.
Quorſus *Roma*, Duces, illuſtria nomina, priſcos,
Tuve tuos effers, nobilis *Hellas* avos?
Anglia, BRUNSVICIDUM donec ſtirps clara vigebit,
Jure ſuos reges jactet utriſque pares.
Jamque, ut avita ſequens veſtigia, cerne, GEÖRGI
Surgat ad exemplum regius ille Puer!
Quid voveat regi majus ſua terra futuro?
Quem Patre tu potius, Nate, ſequêre tuo?
Aſpiciat laetos oculo licet uſque maligno
Livor, & in *Britonas* dente minace ruat:
Dignus amore tamen ſummo tela impia frangis,
Invidiamque ipſam Tu, FREDERICE, domas.
In certamen eunt Populi, Regeſque potentes,
Foedera quis tecum pangat amoena tori;
Sola tibi placuit *Germania*; ſola meretur,
Hinc lectum ut ſcandat regia Virgo tuum.
Formâ ambo meritiſque pares, ſalvete! Supremum
Juno dedit regnum; corque *Minerva* ſagax;
Muneribus jam nunc tantis, quod defuit unum,
Adjecit *Venus*, ut mutuus urat amor.
Ipſe olim ſimili faciet vos prole parentes
Jupiter, ut mundum dia propago beet.
Auſpiciis tantis, & origine digna celebri;
Martia corda patris, matris & ora gerens.
Fallor? an almus *Hymen* plaudentibus annuat alis,
Tuque tuam quaſſes, blande *Cupido*, facem.

Honorab. *Carolus Powlett*, C. C. C.
Socio-Commenſalis.

Ad PRINCIPISSAM.

QUOD Linguâ numeriſque, *Principiſſa*,
Ignotis Tibi Muſa gratuletur,
Tu mirabere; leniterque ridens,
Circumſtantibus inquies Puellis;
Cur mî Carmina ſeduli Poëtae
Intellecta parùm modis Latinis;
Cur dant verſiculos moleſtiores?
Quid vult haec repetita Cantilena,
Hymen, O Hymenaee, laetus adſis?

O AUGUSTA, licet Latina ſcribant,
Senſum Materies ſatis docebit.
Si ferrent Tibi Gratulationes,
Sinarum brevitate comprehenſas;
Seu quêis *Perſa* ſuum *Mithran* adorat;
Non Interprete Carmen indigeret.

Si quid ſit reliqui; Deos precemur,
Ut Par dulce pari caleſcat igne;
Indivulſo & amore ament, amentur:
Ut ſis Conjuge, FREDERICE, felix;
Nec Tu, AUGUSTA, minus Viro beata.
Sic Ambo, Invidia Orbis, & Voluptas,
Poſtquam GEORGIUS, Imperîque Conſors,
Sat Famae & Sibi vixerint, Suiſque,
Regnis cum patriis habete Laudes:
Et Veſtris date Filiis regendos,
Venturiſque Nepotibus Nepotum,
Quali ſunt hodiè in ſtatu, *Britannos*,
Laetos Pace domi, foris timendos.

Horatius Walpole Coll. Regal.
Socio-Commenſalis.

GRATULATIO.

Ω τῶν ἀείσων, ΑΛΒΙΩΝ, Τέχνων Τεφφὸς,
Εφιζάνουσα πονλίοις ἐπ' Οἴδμασιν
Ανασσα, τῶν Τυρανννικῶν πόῤῥω Κεφάτων,
Ελεύθερην Πέδον, πάρεσί σοι λαβεῖν
Κῆδός τε λαμπρὸν ϗ Συνασπισὰς Φίλυς.

Καὶ τοῖς θαλάσσης, καὶ Τέχνων δωρήμασιν
Εὐδαιμονίζῃς, καὶ Νόμοις σοφωτάτοις,
Οὐκ ἔστιν Ολβον τὸν σὸν ἔμπεδον μένειν,
Εἰ μὴ φυλάσσειν εὐθαλὲς θέλῃς Γένος
Τόδ' αἰσίως θεόνοισιν ἐνθακῶν τανυῦ·
Ιθ' ἕν, κίκλησκε τὸς Γαμηλίυς Θεὸς
ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΥ πρὸς Οἶκον ἱλέως μολεῖν,
Γόνυ τε μακρεαίωνϴ ἐλπίδας πορεῖν·
Καὶ νῦν ἔπαιρε ΛΕΥΚΟΝ ὄμμα ϗ δέχυ
Αχλαῖσι σαῖς πρόσιχον ΑΥΓΟΥΣΤΑΣ θάλϴ,
Εν ᾧ Φρόνησις Αξίωμα πρόσφιλὲς
Μορφῇ φέρει, Μορφὴ δὲ φῶς Φρονήμαλι,
Αμφοῖν δὲ πρεσίθησιν Αξίαν Γένϴ.
Ιδῶσα Νηρέϴ νιν ἀγλαὴ Κόρη
Αγάζελαι· Πρὸς Πηλέϴ νυμφεύματα
Οὐ τοῖά, φησιν, ἦλθον, ὰ κεκασμένη
Φύσει τοιαύτῃ, κἄνπερ ὕμνησαν καλαὶ
Μυσῶν μ' ἀοιδαὶ, ϵ μέλυς Πατὴρ παρών.
Ταύτῳ, Βρελαννία, Θεὸς λευκόπερϴ
Αγαλμα πρὸς σὸν εὐπρεπέσαλον καλεῖ
ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΟΝ, ὅς ποτ' ἐν μάχῃ γενήσεται,
Ως νῦν ἐν Εἰρήνῃ, Παρασάτης Δίκης.

Αλλ' ὦ Σὺ λαμπρὸν δῶρον εὐμενῶν Θεῶν
Αεὶ σὸν, Εἰρήνη, πρόσωπον ΑΓΓΛΙΗ,
Παρέχες, ἡμέρας διδοῦσ' Ελευθέρας·

Ορᾷς σε νῦν ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΥ Βυλεύμασιν
Θάλλειν ὦ Εὐρώπης ἵδρυτον ὄμμαπι,
Εργον μὲν ἓν σὸν ταῦτα πομπεύειν Λέχη·
Δὸς ἐλπίδας Βρεταννίης τελεσφόρας,
Εξαρχέτω τ᾽ σῆς Δυνασείας ΥΜΗΝ
Ολβον τε ἡ χαρᾶς κυκλαμῖνας νέμων.

Winn Bateman A. B. Coll. Johan.

Ad Principiſſam AUGUSTAM.

AEMULA dum pubes tibi vota acerrima mittit,
Famâque & titulis carmina plena legis;
Dumque acies Aulae fulgoribus icta fatiſcit,
Atque etiam nimio victa ab honore gemis:
Dumque tuis laetus plaudit ſponſalibus orbis,
Quae faſtis addit Terra *Britanna* ſuis;
Permittas noſtrae tibi, Princeps optima, Muſae
Gaudia, lauta minus, pingere, vera magis.
Nempe tibi affines non ſolum ſanguis honeſtat,
Sed virtutis amor, ſed Pietatis honos.
Dumque ſuum Regem celebrat laeta *Anglia*, dulci
Ille tibi Patris Nomine charus erit.
Nec Patriam aut Matrem te jam liquiſſe pigebit
Quam *Britones* dicunt, quam CAROLINA ſuam.
Non haec caſta minus ſed *Pallade* Doctior audit,
Fauſtior &, poſitâ Virginitate, Deâ.
Nempe ſuam debet cui proles Regia Vitam,
Cui nunc accedis pars bene juncta choro,
Quaeque tibi peperit mater fauſtiſſima natum
Cypris quem vellet, quem *Thetis* eſſe ſuum.
Sorte tuâ felix vivas, unum amplius opto,
Sis felix thalamis, ut CAROLINA, tuis.

Joh. Dodd Coll. Regal.
Socio-Commenſalis.

GRATULATIO.

CUM tandem Belli cecidit fragor, optima Rerum,
Pax caput attollit, Pacem *Germania* cernit
Optatam, cunctaſque ligat Concordia Terras.
Nam *Paphiae* victus Divae formâ, arma, graveſque
Depoſuit *Mavors* clypeos, vultuſque minaces;
Detinet hunc dulcis Requies, & dulcior Uxor
Vulcani tenet; O ſerves hunc compede vinctum
Pulchra *Venus*; *Mars* inque tuis amplexibus haerens
Europae parcat, veteriſque ſit immemor Irae!
Ergò nulla obſtant, quin ſedem, AUGUSTA, relinquens
Fratris dilectam, approperes huc praepete curſu,
Ut *Britonum* merito pertentent Gaudia Pectus,
Dum Sponſo innocuis arrides Lenis ocellis
Regali, teneroque moram depoſcis Amori.
At Tu, cui parent ſaevi lata aequora ponti,
Sis facilis, *Neptune*, ruentes comprime fluctus
In moles, rapidiſque indicas otia Ventis.
Tu quoque, Sol formoſe, repellas Nubila coelo
Almâ Luce Tuâ; nequid nimboſus *Orion*,
Ne quid atrox peccet *Boreas*, laceretve Carinam,
Quae nunc AUGUSTAM portat felicibus *Anglis*,
Spem magnam *Britonum*, Regnatricemque futuram.
Dî tandem audivere preces, & vota ſecundant;
Nubes nunc ſole evinci, lati aequoris undas
Nunc ſterni, & tumidum placari *Nerea* cerno,
Dum Ventis implet *Neptunus* vela ſecundis,
*Nereïdeſ*que Deam pulchram altâ voce ſalutant.
Salve igitur, Veneranda AUGUSTA, recepta *Britannis*
Cum Laude inſigni, tecta alta ingreſſa Parentum,
Jungat Dulcis *Hymen* aeterno foedere palmas
Conjuge cum charo, taediſque illuſtribus ornet.
Tu quoque jam Princeps, ſpes ſumma, decuſque futurum
Regni, complexu, quâ nunc dotabere, Sponſam
Accipias Laetus; Tibi Regia ducitur uxor,
Quae thalamos formâ beet, ac virtutibus ornet.
Quamque dedit Fortuna, precor, Tibi, Maxime Princeps,
Succreſcat faecunda Domus; de Sanguine ſurgant
Qui Terris dent jura Tuis, ſecuraque praeſtent
Imperia, *Angliacae* & norint ſuccurrere Genti!

Jacobus Gibbons Trin. Coll. Alumn.

Ad LIBERTATEM.

TRISTE dum toto movet Orbe bellum
Horridus *Mavors*; & iniqua fata
Plorat, indignis religata Vinclis,
Rara Juventus:
Albion felix benè luctuoso
Orbe diviſum, Ducis inquinatam
Gloriam ſpernit, fruiturque opimis
Pace Triumphis.
Pace candentes humeros amicta
Dia *Libertas*! Tibi cura Gentis
Anglicae fatis data; Tu Nepotes
Reſpice ſeros:
Saeculum poſthac grave ne rediret,
Quo nefas ſenſit furiale Tellus,
Docta per longum juga purpurati
Ferre Tyranni:
Aureos mores ſobolemque GEORGI,
Proroges, ut nec careant potenti
Rege *Brittanni*, careantve certo
Vindice Fraudes.
Advenit rurſus *Cytherea* ridens,
Advenit rurſus, Duce Te, *Cupido*,
Atque *Hymen* fulgens Face Nuptiali
Advenit alter.
Fallor? apparet magis & magis jam
Numen AUGUSTAE, placidis decorum
Gratiis, cujus ſimul Alma Ponto
Forma refulſit;
Lenit audaces Zephyrus Procellas,
Comprimit fluctus *Thetis* aeſtuoſos,
Et volans navem regit auſpicatam
Nuncius *Hermes*.
Debitam laetis *Britonum* reponis
Sedibus Nympham; fovet illa Amorem
Principis caſtum, cupiens vocari
Principis Uxor.

Emicant

GRATULATIO.

Emicant veſtri, FREDERICE, mores;
Fulget AUGUSTAE facies venuſta;
Dulce certamen Tibi fama cedat
Major, an Illi.
Jam Fides, & Pax & Honor coronant
Saeculum, priſcum rediens in Aurum;
Et viget jam Relligio, ſacramque
Jactat Olivam:
Quam *Gothae* primum bene vindicabant
Nobiles, (nam quid potuere Majus?)
Nobiles falſos potuere Divi
Perdere cultus:
Illa ſic tanto ſcelere expedita
Pulchior multo nitet; indecoros
Abluens fucos, faciem reſumit
Caſta priorem:
Proſpera huic felix meditatur aevo
Cuncta; dum jungit *Cytherea* in uno
Foedere ultores ſceleris, daturos
Plura peractis.

Henricus Reade
Coll. Regin. Alumnus.

AEQUORA quid metuis vel Nimbos, Regia Navis?
Sarcina ſecuram Te Pretioſa facit.
Remige non opus eſt; Proram *Venus* urget euntem,
Dirigit & Placidum Sidus amoris iter.
Comprimit immites cogitque ſilere Procellas
Neptunus, liquido regnet ut Orbe Quies.
Aſpice quam faveant, quam Te Tua numina curent!
Nec mirum; AUGUSTAM quam vehis, illa Dea eſt.

Talis erat facies coeli, cum *Europa* per undas
Advecta eſt *Cretam*, ſponſa futura Jovis:
Dum Pater Oceanus fluctus ſubmiſit eunti,
Et Dominam agnoſcens Imperiumque Dei.

Jamque ſubit Puppis felices *Caeſaris* oras,
Poſcit & AUGUSTAM Terra *Britanna* ſuam.
Plaudit *Hymen*, plauditque favens Dea *Cypria* Nymphae,
Certatim & *Charites* munera dia ferunt:
Non *Venus* aſſurgit medio pulcherrima ponto
Pulchrior, *Idalium* cum petit alma nemus:
Atque *Paris*, licet ipſe ſimul tria numina vidit,
Non uno aſpexit corpore tale decus.
Accipit agnoſcitque ſuos FREDERICUS amores,
Miraturque, minus quod ſibi Fama tulit.
Dant pariter capiuntque tori inviolabile pignus,
Promovet & caſtus foedera amoris Amor.

Sis felix, nova Nupta, lubens cape gaudia vitae,
Siſque decus Sponſo, ſit decus Ille Tibi.
Te Numen ſequitur, ſed non ſub imagine Cygni,
Nec molli in gremio fulvus amator ovat;
Te FREDERICUS amat, quo non praeſtantior alter,
Fortia ſeu ſpectes Pectora ſive Fidem.
Sceptra diu teneas; nec Fors, nec Fata, neque Anni
Vos male disjungant, quos bene junxit *Hymen*.

Emicat hic ſequiturque Patrem non degener haeres;
Quae CAROLINA docet, Te didiciſſe juvet:
Sic multa vos prole beet *Lucina* parentes,
Quam vehat ad ſummum Gloria, Forma, Decus.

Hinc, ubi (ſero licet) CAROLINA reviſerit aſtra
Viderit & Terrae regna beata ſuae;
*Angliacos Gothicoſ*que Duces longo ordine jactet,
Gaudeat & Terris ſe peperiſſe Deos.

Sic *Cybele* ingrediens divina Palatia Coeli
Saepe Jovem inviſit, vel Jovis ipſa Parens;
Agnoſcitque Deos & ſe miratur in illis,
Dum proprium in Coelo ſplendet ubique genus.

Chriſt. Montagu Trin. Coll. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

IGNARAE noſtrûm mentes, & inertia corda,
Dum curas regum, & Sortem miſeramur iniquam,
Quae Solio affixit, vetuitque caleſcere flammâ
Dulci, quae dono Divum, gratiſſima ſerpit
Viſcera per, molleſque animis lenè implicat aeſtus;
Nec teneros ſenſus, Veneris nec praemia nôrunt,
Eloquiumve oculi, aut facunda ſilentia linguae:

Scilicet ignorant lacrymas, ſaevoſque dolores,
Dura rudimenta, & violentae exordia flammae;
Scilicet ignorant, quae flumine tinxit amaro
Tela *Venus*, caecique armamentaria Divi,
Iraſque, inſidiaſque, & tacitum ſub pectore vulnus;
Namque ſub ingreſſu, primoque in limine Amoris
Luctus & ultrices poſuere cubilia Curae;
Intus habent dulces Riſus, & Gratia ſedem,
Et roſeis reſupina toris, roſeo ore Voluptas:
Regibus huc faciles aditus; communia ſpernunt
Oſtia, jamque expers duris cuſtodibus iſtis
Panditur acceſſus, penetraliaque intima Templi.

Tuque Oh! *Angliacis*, Princeps, ſpes optima regnis,
Ne tantum, ne finge metum; quid imagine captus
Haeres, & mentem picturâ paſcis inani?
Umbram miraris: nec longum tempus, & Ipſa
Ibit in amplexus, thalamoſque ornabit ovantes.
Ille tamen tabulis inhians longum haurit amorem,
Affatu fruitur tacito, auſcultatque tacentem
Immemor artificis calami, riſumque, ruboremque
Aſpicit in fucis, pictaeque in virginis ore:
Tanta *Venus* potuit; tantus tenet error amantes.

Naſcere, magna Dies, quâ ſeſe AUGUSTA *Britanno*
Committat Pelago, patriamque relinquat amoenam;
Cujus in adventum jam nunc tria regna ſecundos
Attolli in plauſus, dulcique accenſa furore
Incipiunt agitare modos, & carmina dicunt:
Ipſe animo ſedenim juvenis comitatur euntem,
Explorat ventos, atque auribus aëra captat,
Atque auras, atque aſtra vocat crudelia; pectus

Intentum exultat, ſurgitque arrecta cupido;
Incuſat ſpes aegra fretum, ſolitoque videtur
Latior effundi pontus, fluctuſque morantes.

Naſcere, Lux major, quâ ſeſe AUGUSTA *Britanno*
Committat juveni totam, propriamque dicabit;
At citius (precor) Oh! cedas melioribus aſtris:
Nox finem pompae, finemque imponere curis
Poſſit, & in thalamos furtim deducere nuptam;
Sufficiat requiemque viris, & amantibus umbras:
Adſit *Hymen*, & ſubridens cum matre *Cupido*
Accedant, ſternantque toros, ignemque miniſtrent;
Ilicet haud pictae incandeſcit imagine formae
Ulterius juvenis, verumque agnoſcit amorem.

Sculptile ſicut ebur, faciemque arſiſſe venuſtam
Pygmaliona canunt; ante hanc ſuſpiria ducit,
Alloquiturque amens, flammamque & vulnera narrat;
Implorata *Venus* juſſit cum vivere ſignum,
Foemineam inſpirans animam; quae gaudia ſurgunt,
Audiit ut primae naſcentia murmura linguae,
Luctari in vitam, & paulatim volvere ocellos
Sedulus, aſpexitque novâ ſplendeſcere flammâ;
Corripit amplexu vivam, jamque oſcula jungit
Acria confeſtim, recipitque, rapitque; prioris
Immemor ardoris, Nymphaeque oblitus eburneae.

Tho. Gray Pet. Coll.

SAXONIS *Hengiſti* cùm *Vortiger* arma rogaret,
Succubuit formae, pulchra *Rovena*, tuae.
Capto Rege ſimul captiva *Britannia* ſenſit
Ire hinc *Saxonicum* per ſua colla jugum.
Auſpiciis aliis eâdem de gente Maritam
In thalamos ducis Tu, FREDERICE, tuos.
Saxonicas abſolve nurus, *Brittannia*, quantum
Priſca mali, tantum dat nova Nupta boni.

R. Lyne Coll. Regal. Alumn.

GRATULATIO.

OCCUPAT expanſis velis coeloque ſecundo
Sacra Ratis portum: Procedit candida Virgo,
Ut placido ſurgens Uxor *Tithonia* vultu
Lucet, frigoribus pulſis annoque recluſo:
Non adeò *Ledae* Sobolem, cùm prima refulſit
Litore *Sigaeo*, mirata eſt *Dardana* Pubes.
Accurrens clamat, faveas, *Hymenaee*, precanti,
Walliacus, caſtos & pectore concipit ignes.
Praeconem quando Pietas veneranda *Lutherum*
Elegit, ſanctoque viro Gens *Loyolidarum*
Oppoſuitque iras, horrendaque fulmina miſit,
Saxonidae audebant pro causâ ſtare labanti.
O! ſi adſpirâſſet Fortunae mitior aura
Conſiliis; fractas vires nunc *Roma* doleret,
Raraque *Saxoniae* ſupereſſet Gloria genti.
Viſum aliter Superis; at tandem praemia digna
Manibus Heröum ſolverunt, quippe, GEÖRGI,
AUGUSTAM voluere Tuo conjungere Nato.
Quid non ſperandum, illuſtri cùm maxima nubat
Horum progenies FREDERICO, pectore cujus
Anglia laetatur patrias revireſcere dotes,
Annos pollicitas felices? Gaudia pura
Sentis, alma Fides, & cuncta pericula ſpernis,
Auſpicibus tantis, tantiſque ſecura Hymenaeis.
En! alacris geſtit celebrare jugalia feſta
Europe: Populi, quos nuper dura juvabant
Caſtra, ſilent; animorum iras mulcere furentûm
Evaluit Genius, *Britonum* qui praeſidet arvis:
Sanguineo Gentes ſaevas concurrere bello
Ille vetat, Pacemque jubet componere lites.
Conjugibus properat Tellus fragrantia ſerta
Accumulare novis, blandi munuſcula veris:
Laeti naſcuntur flores, & purior aether
Halantes campos meliori lumine veſtit.
Fortunati ambo! Vobis bona largus Olympus
Omnia, quae petitis, vel quae petit *Anglia*, fundat.

Sam. Ray A. M.
Coll. Magd. Soc.

ACADEMIAE CANTABRIGIENSIS

שרתי כלילת יפי
לארץ בואי ועופי
אשר שם שובע ושלום
גארגיאום מלך הלום

אל חבקת נסיך אהבך
קנאו בנות כוכבך
מהרי ואל תאחרי
מבל נחמד אישך בחרי

חכם לבב ותפארה
הוד וכבוד וגבורה
הצלחה נחזה בגדלו
נאה לך ואתנאה לו

בריטניה חוסה בכם
לראות מלכים ממכם
כסא גארג ממלאים
מעתה ולדיר דודים

Is. Johnson Coll. Jesu Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

To the KING.

I.

'Twas worthy Thee, great GEORGE, and *Britain*'s Lord,
When jarring *Europe* thunder'd from afar,
When Pow'r to Pow'r oppos'd the hoſtile Sword.
And doubtful hung the Ballance of the War,
Secure Thyſelf, pacific Plans to frame,
Prevent the waſt of Blood, and ſatiate Honour's Claim.

II.

High on the wings of Fame the Meſſage flies,
Embattled Hoſts th' auſpicious Voice attend.
France on proud Conqueſt bent, foregoes the Prize;
And jealous *Auſtria* greets a *Bourbon* Freind.
Confed'rate Nations drop the lifted Spear,
Nor doubt to truſt their Cauſe, when GEORGE forbids their Fear.

III.

'Tis thus *Britannia* ſeeks Renown in Arms:
Rais'd is her Helmet, to command a Peace.
For this her WILLIAM ſounded loud Alarms:
On broken Launces to recline at eaſe.
For this her watchful Navy rides the Main,
Safety to threaten'd Realms, the Dread of haughty *Spain*.

IV.

What more, great Sir, *Europa*'s Heat aſſwag'd?
Can Thy own *Britain* ſtill one Boon receive?
On FRED'RIC are our Eyes, our Hopes engag'd,
In His bright Line to ſee Thy Glory live?
Juſt to our Thought glad Nuptials You declare,
Bid *Hymen*'s ſacred Rites attone the Guilt of War.

V.

Loud as the *Clarion* waken'd to the Fight,
Be now the Lyre to ſofter Action ſtrung.
Muſes, ye bridal Handmaids take your flight,
And where *Bellona* ſtorm'd, begin the Song.
From *Cades* to *Poland*'s Shore the Tale convey,
Warriors obey the Word, 'tis Marriage crowns the Day.

VI.

Sacred to FRED'RIC ſtands the genial Feaſt,
FRED'RIC to Rule and Sov'reignty ordain'd;
FRED'RIC in Wedlock's ſpreading Flame encreas'd
To grow a mighty Father of our Land:
To ſtamp the Image of a princely Soul
Britons unborn to glad, and future Worlds controul.

VII.

To this great Work what lovely She conſpires?
What blooming Flow'r ſhall *Britiſh* Wreaths enfold?
In vain the Lilly on the *Seyne* expires;
His Purple *Po* reflects, or *Tague* his Gold.
Thence no proud Houſe to BRUNSWIC ſhall be ty'd
Nor *Rome* a Daughter ſend to reign a FRED'RIC'S Bride.

VIII.

From *Gotha*'s Court the fav'rite Maid is led.
Nor Wealth, nor Diadems prefer Her Pray'r.
From Virtue's Baſe She mounts the Royal Bed.
'Tis all Her Glory to be Good and Fair.
Thus CAROLINA won a GEORGE'S Crown,
And the rich Preſent deck'd with Jewels all her own.

IX.

Enough to *Britain*'s Fame, and Bliſs is giv'n.
Strong in herſelf ſhe ſcorns a borrow'd Force;
Prudent to uſe the bounteous Gifts of Heav'n,
In pureſt Channels ſhe directs their Courſe.
Supreme in State her Scepter'd Monarchs ſtand;
Adopted Virtues riſe beneath their guardian Hand.

X.

Thus tow'rs the lordly Oak on *Albion*'s Brow,
Hangs o'er the Vale, and crowns the riſing Grove.
With gen'rous Care he views the Vine below;
Admires her Worth, and courts her to his Love:
The teeming Mate with ſocial Strength ſupplies,
Her branching Honours guides, and lifts 'em to the Skies.

To

GRATULATIO.

To the PRINCE.

I.

GEN'ROUS Prince, whoſe manly Breaſt
Love with Empire muſt divide,
Kindly treat the gentle Gueſt;
In His ſilken Bands be ty'd.

II.

Tender Paſſion, ſoft Deſire
Heroes' happy Portion prove:
But when *Hymen* lights the Fire,
'Tis a Bleſſing more than Love.

III.

Chaſt as *Cynthia*, fair as Light,
Wed AUGUSTA to thy Arms,
Laſting Source of ſweet Delight!
Heav'nly Flame that ever warms!

IV.

When with *Europe*'s Cares oppreſs'd
Britain's Prince ſhall Anguiſh find:
AUGUSTA melts his Soul to Reſt;
AUGUSTA always will be kind.

V.

Or when Vict'ry ſends Thee home
Crown'd with Lawrels, rich with Prize:
A greater Glory's yet to come,
To triumph in Thy Fair One's Eyes.

VI.

Kind Magic of the Nuptial Tye!
Still as the Heart it circles round;
Troubles diſſolving looſely fly,
Pleaſures alone are faſter bound.

Tho. Chapman B. A. of Emmanuel College.

UNISSEZ-vous, *Bretons*, & que vos differens
Faſſent place à l'Honneur, la Paix & la Juſtice:
Aux voeux des Gens de bien le Ciel enfin propice
Va déploier ſur vous ſes plus rares preſens.
Un aſtre bienfaiſant vient ſur vôtre Horiſon,
C'eſt *Venus* en Beauté, *Minerve* en connoiſſance,
Venus ne lui ſçauroit diſputer la naiſſance:
Enfin c'eſt des Vertus le tendre nourriſſon,
Un d'entre ſes Ayeux d'une heroïque ardeur
De l'Empire *Germain* refuſa la Couronne,
Et l'autre pour la Foi dont il fut la colomne
Perdit avec honneur le Titre d'Electeur.
C'eſt de ce Sang ſi pur que deſcend AUGUSTA,
Princeſſe qu'un grand Roi te deſtine pour femme,
FREDERIC, garde lui mille baiſers de flamme:
Jamais Divinité mieux ne les merita.
Puiſſent nos Deſcendans aprés ce regne heureux
Gouter de tes Faveurs la roiale Influence,
Et trouver par tes Soins la corne d'abondance,
Que leur Amour réponde à ton coeur genereux.

Charle Hennebert, Aſſiſtant du Profeſſeur
Roial en hiſtorie moderne.

FRED'RICI ſpectans ſimul, AUGUSTAEque Juventam,
Virginis in roſeo qui ſedet ore Deus:
Sollicito ingentes volvebat pectore curas,
Et tandem Matri talia dicta dedit.
« O nimium felix tali dignanda Marito!
« O cuinam pariter Virgo locanda Viro!
Cui *Venus*; « aequa decent Pueros connubia Divûm,
Hos bene conjungat Fauſtus & Aptus Amor."
Sic ait; adſtat *Hymen*, felicia Sacra parantur:
Participe & Thalami gaudet uterque Pari.
Erraſti *Venus*! Erraſti ter inepte *Cupido*!
Dignus uterque fuit Nobiliore Jugo.

G. Harveſt Magd. Coll.
Socio-Commenſalis.

To the KING.

WHEN angry Heav'n, to puniſh all the reſt,
Bids a ſmall Portion of the World be bleſt;
Then ſlaught'ring *Caeſars*, and a *Rome* we find
Riſing upon the Ruins of Mankind:
But when, appeas'd, the World muſt ceaſe to mourn,
Heav'n ſmiles; we're happy; and a GEORGE is born;
A *Britain* riſes on a nobler Plan,
And all the Hero's blended with the Man.

When ſhall this Lover of Mankind have reſt?
Muſt all be happy e'er the Prince be bleſt?
Muſt Virtue's Spring warm Happineſs to Birth,
And cloath with flow'ry Joys the ſmiling Earth?
Muſt mad *Bellona* quite forget to rage,
And Peace engolden ſuch an Iron Age?
Muſt Love's warm Sunſhine calm the Human Breaſt,
And Paſſion's everlaſting Motion reſt?
Muſt Mankind's Tyrant-Comets blazing fall,
And GEORGES ſhine at laſt, like Suns, on all?
Then, nor till then, ſhall all thy Labours ceaſe;
Then ſhalt thou reſt, when all the World's at Peace:
Thy Love, like Streams which cannot be confin'd,
Swells o'er *Britannia*'s Banks and overflows Mankind.

When fair AUGUSTA left the weeping Crowd,
(Like *Cynthia* breaking through a wat'ry Cloud)
To *Holland*'s Banks great *Neptune* drove his Car,
And paid his Homage to the bluſhing Fair.
There — (ſaid the God) and ſhew'd *Britannia*'s Iſle,
And ſoften'd all his Terrors in a Smile.
There, when *Aſtraea* would to Heav'n have flow'n,
I caught and plac'd her on her *Neptune*'s Throne;
I dry'd her Tears, and cur'd her ſad Deſpair,
And ſhew'd the Heav'n ſhe wanted, founded there.

There Nature liſtens to my wide Command,
And pours in Bleſſings with a laviſh Hand.
My once lov'd *Troy* I circled with a Wall,
I read the Fates and ſaw 'twas doom'd to fall:
I wall'd not *Britain*; *Jove* had long declar'd,
" It ſhould for ever ſtand, and *Neptune* be the Guard".

See! where the Veſſel skims the levell'd Main,
While buſy Tritons plow the wat'ry Plain;
Stupid they gaze with Wonder how the Earth
Rival'd the Sea and gave a *Venus* birth.
See! where She comes —— breath ſoft you wanton Gales!
You lab'ring *Cupids* ſwell the willing Sails!
Thames, roll to tell it to your ſilver Tow'rs!
And, *Zephyr*, breath it to the crowded Shores!
Hear! how with Shouts the Shores exulting ring!
You Gods! and can the Muſe forbear to ſing?

Go, *Britons*, ſhew the World's enraptur'd Eyes,
In future Times ſhall future GEORGES riſe!
'Twill ſmile —— the World muſt curſe, or bleſs, the Morn,
Or when a *Lewis*, or a GEORGE is born.

Go, go, you Monarchs, ſpread your vain Alarms!
Go frown, and deluge *Europe* o'er in Arms!
Still ſhall a GEORGE bid all your Fury ceaſe,
Nod, and command the diſtant World in Peace.

Then ſhall the Muſe on bolder Pinions ſoar,
And dare the Heights ſhe trembled at before;
Shall bear her Sov'reign's Name thro' ev'ry Clime,
In Glory's Veſſel, down the Tide of Time:
Ages ſhall liſten which ſhe ſails along,
And *Liberty* and GEORGE ſhall ſwell the ſounding Song.

Bennet Coll. Magd.

GRATULATIO.

QUIS novus hic noſtras ſonitus pervenit ad aures?
Quid rutili ſurgunt ignes, coeloque minantur
Interitum? quae ceperunt nova gaudia Terras?
Noſco diem, *Angliaco* donatur *Gothica* Virgo
FRED'RICO, illorum thalamis jam Sacra parantur.
Ingreditur nova Nupta ratem, comitatur euntem
Alma *Venus*, curruque ratem deſpectat ab alto,
Et manibus nunc blanda roſas nunc lilia fundit.

O Ratis, antiquâ multo felicior *Argô*,
Jam tibi (ni fallor) nova ſidera parturit aether,
Tuque olim nitido ſpectanda locabere coelo.
Non hominem, ô Divam certè vehis. En ſua mulcet
Aequora *Neptunus*. Sed jam per caerula ponti
Tranſvecti, optatâ demum potiuntur arenâ.
Phoebus adeſt, ſecumque novem de monte Sorores
Attulit, & ſeſe adjungit nova turba priori.
Ridet humus, quacunque Dei gradiuntur, & uſque
Luxuriat violis calcata; papavera campos
Undique purpureos pingunt, quaecunque relicta eſt
Orbita, florentem ſegetem, ſua lilia, fundit.
Ut verò excepit venientes Principis iſtos
Aula Deos, mora nulla; ſuo jam quiſque libenter
Fungitur officio: thalamos *Hymenaeus* oberrat,
Suſpenditque faces, ſolito de more, jugales:
Non ſolvenda unquam Concordia vincula nectit;
Jungit Amor dextras: plectro tum *Phoebus* eburnêo
Exorſus, digitis tentans, paulumque moratus,
Talia fatidicâ profudit carmina voce.
" *Angligenûm* columen, ſoboles AUGUSTA Deorum,
" Tuque ô, magnanimi proles certiſſima GEORGI,
" Jungite perpetuo cognatas foedere dextras.
" Naſcetur vobis (jam laetae vellera *Parcae*
" Alba parant, laeto jam ſtamina pollice verſant)
" Naſcetur Puer, & tibi GEORGIUS alter in Aulâ
" Filiolus ludet, qui cum te fata tulêre,

" Haec tua Sceptra regat, ſimul & conjungat Avorum
" Virtutes, patriumque decus; qui pace gubernet,
" Florenteſque regat populos, & *Marte* feroci
" Fulminet ad *Sequanam*, *Tiberimque*; *Indoſque* ſuperbos
" Cogat inaſſuetis jam ſubdere colla catenis;
" Impleat & victum Patriis virtutibus orbem.

Richardus Corbett
Coll. Regin. Alumn.

AEQUORA ſic *Helene Trojanâ* puppe ſecabat,
Talis erat Geſtus, talis in ore Decor;
Caetera diſſimilis; *Vetus* Illi *Troja* peribat,
Vivere at Haec melius dat, *Nova Troja*, Tibi.

Nightingale Aul. Pemb. Alumn.

GOTHORUM invaſit gens quondam inculta *Britannos*,
Tractâruntque rudi *Saxanes* arma manu:
Nunc quali quantoque opus eſt muniminis uſu;
Cum parat adjunctas utraque Terra minas!
At, jucunda *Venus*, ſunt haec tua praelia; *Martem*
Nec tali pudeat ſuccubuiſſe jugo.
Mollis Amatori parat haec *Saxgotha* catenas;
His neque poeniteat Te, FREDERICE, capi.

Richardus Keble A. B.
Coll. Regin. Soc.

GRATULATIO.

ADVENIT tandem comitata fidis
Angliae votis, placidum per aequor
Advenit virgo; FREDERICE, magnum
Accipe munus,
Unicum noſtris dare quod benigni
Ampliùs terris potuere Divi,
Unde ſperatum genus, & nepotum
Defluet ordo
Splendidus, per quos venientis aevi
Sera florebit Soboles, tuique
Conjugî longùm memor ire cernet
Candida ſec'la.
Neu tuam plores, nova Nupta, matrem.
Dulcis & fines patriae relictos,
Te ſuam dicit CAROLINA, dicit
Terra *Britanna.*
Hos tuis olim proavis jugales
Fata promisêre toros, iniquae
Fraude cum *Romae* ſibi dempta ſceptri
Jura dolerent.
Hinc tibi *Romae* magis invidendum
Contigit Regnum, potiorque regno,
Qui tuae novit reparare gentis
Damna, Maritus.

Henricus Vernon, Coll. Trin.
Socio-Commenſalis.

Ad PRINCIPISSAM.

CARMINIBUS noſtris ne dedignere vocari,
Viſa licet nulli Gratia, Diva, tua eſt:
Novimus & qualis FREDERICI digna Cubili eſt,
Et qualem exſpectes, Tu, CAROLINA, Nurum.

Gerv. Scrope. Coll. Magd.
Socio-Commenſalis,

Ad AUGUSTAM.

MAGNO nupta Viro, FREDERICUM inviſe Maritum,
Terra tibi faciles & dabit Unda Vias:
Aequa *Venus* coeptis, *Venus* Aequore nata favebit,
Felicem Puero concomitante Ratem:
Et ſic inquit Amor, " Quam accendi Pectore Flammam
" Noctes atque Dies Cura fovere mea eſt:
" Cura fovere mea eſt, & erit, dum vivitis ambo,
" Ut Mens una duos occupet, unus Amor:
" Hinc ſpero Fructus, & Fertilitatis Honores,
" Hinc videor longam cernere Progeniem:
" Nec dubito, quin mox FREDERICUS luſerit Aulâ
" Parvulus, AUGUSTA & regia Virgo Soror:
Sic orſus *Veneris* Natus, petit Aethera Pennis,
Ut Mater firmet, quae Puer Ore refert.

Jonathan Belcher A. M. Coll. Trin. Socio-Commenſalis
Excellentiſſimi *Jonathanis Belcher* Armigeri,
Filius natu Secundus.

EXALTED on her Cliffs *Britannia*'s Plain
The Thund'rer fixt, and round her pour'd the Main,
And hence *Britannia*'s happy Iſland knows
Each Climates Pleaſures, Stranger to its Woes;
Rich in *Golconda*'s Gem, *Peruvia*'s Ore,
And all *Arabia*'s aromatic Store,
From *Thames*'s Shoar, to *China*'s Eaſtern Strands,
She wafts the Harveſt of a thouſand Lands:
Yet feels no ſcorching Sands, or downright Ray,
Nor dreads a Monarch's arbitrary Sway:
Apart enjoys the Treaſures of the World,
Tho' half its Empires ſhould in War be hurld:

Thus when *Jove*'s Bird deſcending from on high,
Rolls the deep Thunder thro' the nether Skie;
Howe'er the Light'ning gleams along the Ground,
Howe'er the ratt'ling Tempeſt ſpreads around,

Mean-

Mean-while no change deforms the bleſt Abodes,
Or clouds th' eternal Day and Sun-ſhine of the Gods.

Peaceful She ſits nor hears the loud Alarms,
Where Vict'ry waits on *Eugene*'s lateſt Arms;
To fairer Proſpects *Britain* turns her Eyes,
Sees a new *Venus* from the Wave ariſe,
With equal Beauty, to a nobler Throne,
Shortly to call the wat'ry World her own.

Say from what Fate does *Britain* boaſt thy Name,
Thy Charms, Thy Virtues, or Thy Houſe's Fame,
Such is AUGUSTA worth, that each alone
Would prove a Dow'ry worthy of a Throne.
O form'd by Nature with exacteſt Hand!
Deſtin'd to Empire and ſupreme Command,
Deſtin'd to make a num'rous People bleſt,
Or ſooth the Troubles in a Monarch's Breaſt;
Theſe be Thy Honours; and be theſe enroll'd,
Where FRED'RIC's Virtues ſhall emboſs the Gold,
An ever-lovely ever-glorious Theme,
To raiſe the Medal, or adorn the Gem:
And theſe, tho' *Jervas* ſhould his Art diſplay,
To guard each Charm from Sickneſs and Decay,
Confirm each Feature in immortal Prime,
To bloom unblemiſh'd by the Hand of Time;
Would make Thee dearer to a future Race,
Than all the heavenly Glories of Thy Face;
Dear when the Beauty now no more appears,
That blaz'd and glitter'd thro' a Thouſand Years,
Their Luſtre now no longer ſtrikes the Sight,
Their Mem'ry buried in eternal Night,
Love all their Glory, Beauty all their Fame,
Their Charms ſcarce fade more ſudden than their Name.

When Realms oppreſs'd, and violated Laws,
Shall call thy Hero forth in *Europe*'s Cauſe;
While FRED'RIC's Standard, the portent of War,
Gleams like a Comet thro' the redden'd Air,

AUGUSTA's ſalutary Light ſhall riſe
With milder Influence in the *Britiſh* Skies;
Diſpel each Cloud of Faction, or of Strife,
And warm each peace-born Virtue into Life;
Around the Throne each Art, each Science raiſe,
Peace's fair Olive, and the Muſes Bayes;
Divide the Task of Juſtice with Her Lord,
And hold the Balance while He lifts the Sword.

Or in ſome future melancholy Hour,
When tir'd with Forms, and State, and Regal Pow'r,
Fatigued with Counſels, and with Cares oppreſs'd,
(Cares that will reach the Greateſt and the Beſt,)
And almoſt blaming His too glorious Fate,
He wiſhes for His Eaſe He'd ne'er been great,
AUGUSTA's Arms ſhall yield Him ſoft Repoſe;
And ſhould the Monarch then his Thoughts diſcloſe,
Which of His Life would He the faireſt own,
The Day that gave His Conſort or His Throne?

O long may FREDERIC theſe Bleſſings prove,
Long taſte the Sweets of Empire and of Love!
O may He flouriſh through a Length of Days,
In happy Grandeur, and unborrow'd Praiſe,
Great without Envy, Good without a Foe,
Bleſt from above, belov'd of all below!
And in due Time, His Courſe of Glory run,
Set in full Splendor, like a Summer's Sun:
Then may Thy Son the vacant Seat command,
Conduct the Chariot with His Father's Hand,
With equal Wiſdom, with as bright a Ray,
And, without Danger, rule the golden Day.

Thomas Clerke
Fellow of St. John's College.